

THE QUILL



NOVEMBER, 1925





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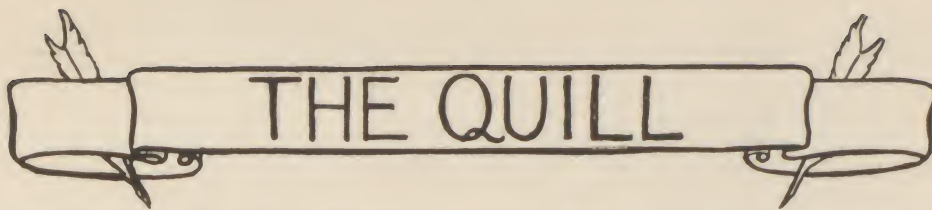
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Drake University

DES MOINES, IOWA



NOVEMBER, 1925

VOL. XXII. No. 1

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"And now with autumn's moonlit eyes,
The harvest time has come."

-Whittier.

The Quill

ANGELINE E. ANDERSON

Everything that is exquisite hides itself.

Angeline is modest and quiet, reserved, sweet, and studious.

LUCY C. CAREY

A handsome woman is a jewel; a good woman is a treasure.

Lucy is a dear, lovable girl, who counts her friends by the score. In her high school life she has filled well her place.

Glee Club, North High, '22;
Vice President Senior Class, '25.

HARRIETT RUTH CLARK

Dark and shy yet strangely sweet.

Ruth is the poet of the August class. Her thoughts are of beautiful things which she has gathered by the way.

Senior Quill Staff, '25;
Senior Board, '25;
Zetaganthean Literary Society.

PAUL A. COTTON

*In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill,
for even though vanquished, he could argue still.*

Although a great debater, Paul needs no argument to win his way into our hearts. As Captain of the Debating team and President of the Senior Class he has served his school well.

Detroit (Mich.) Central High School;
Enterprise (Kan.) Academy;
Kansas City (Kan.) High School;
E Epi Tan;
Senior Class President, '25;
Debate Captain, '25;
Student Council, '24, '25;
"Daddy-Long-Legs," '24.

ESTHER FENBERG

She's a bonnie, sweet, sonsie, lassie.

She scatters sunshine wherever she goes. She is always ready to serve others.

Y. W. C. A., '23, '24, '25;
Library Round aTble, '25.

VIOLA E. FORD

Her eyes bore ever a merry twinkle.

A bit mischievous Vi may be, but her spirit has made her an outstanding member of the Class.

Y. W. C. A., '24.

NORMAN HENRY HALL

The secret consciousness of duty well performed.

Norman's conscience is at rest, for he does well each task which is his to do. "Dependability" will lead him to success.

PAUL A. HERRIGAN

One cannot know everything.

To know Paul is to know a true friend. Ask him about something.

Track, West High, '22, '23;
Swimming, West High, '21, '22, '23;
Football, West High, '22, '23 Captain;
Basketball, West High, '22;
West Des Moines Club, '23.



The Quill



HELEN FRANCES JOYNER

Here's to Frances, gay and glad, here's to the lovable way she had.

Frances' sunny disposition has steered us through many dark seas.

HANNA KERBLE

Precious things come in small packages.

Hanna is small and very, very neat. When you find a girl who adds to her other qualities that of being a good sport, she is worth knowing.

Y. W. C. A., '23, '24, '25;

Library, '25;

Latin Club, '24.

KEITH B. LONG

Then on! Then on! Where duty leads my course be onward still.

If honor, courtesy, and trueness make a gentleman; behold one a noted declaimer.

Prairie City High, '22, '23.

JOHN D. LOVE

With graceful steps he strides the street and smiles on all the ladies sweet.

John's personality endears him to his friends and especially the feminine ones.

Patterson High School, '22, '23;

Hi-Y, '24, '25;

Treasurer of Senior Class, '25.

ZELPHA E. MARRIOTT

They love her most who know her best.

You will indeed admire this girl when you know her better.

Y. W. C. A., '22, '23, '24, '25.

DOROTHY E. MATTHEWS

Her frowns are fairer far than smiles of other maidens are.

She dresses herself attractively, yet does not make puffs and curls her chief delight.

Dramatic Club, '23, '24, '25;

Latin Club, '21, '22, '23;

Y. W. C. A., '24, '25;

French Club, '25;

Secretary of Senior Class, '25;

Senior Quill Staff, '25.

HOLON MATTHEWS

His every tone is music's own.

Holon scatters pages and pages of music wherever he goes. He is a true lover of music and expresses it in his playing.

WARD PETERSEN

Sober, steadfast, loyal.

Ward is the possessor of these qualities that make us like a person the better we know him.

Blainsburg High, '23, '24.

The Quill



HAROLD C. RIEGER

A little bit of knowledge plus a large amount of bluff, makes all the teachers think I know my stuff.

Harold would have us think that the above description applies to him, but we know he is merely passing as a bluff to disguise a "regular" fellow.

VICTORINE HELEN RUNNER

*I'll be happy, I'll be free
I'll be sad for nobody.*

Victorine is a good chum, out for a good time and ready to trust to luck for the results, "pep" is her charm.

Runnells High, '23;
Y. W. C. A., '24, '25;
Swimming, '24, '25;
Athletic League, '24, '25.

MARJORIE LOIS SEAMAN

Your eyes have told me so

What eyes express truer love than Marjorie's?

Y. W. C. A., '23, '24.

HARVEY P. SWENDER

Bashfulness is an ornament of youth.

Harvey is a small fellow, but all muscle, and is like greased lightning in his car.

ERMA M. WEISSINGER

*She is modest, she is shy;
But there's mischief in her eye.*

Erma is a pleasant girl, whom it is hard to forget. She will be remembered as the tall girl in our class.

Y. W. C. A., '25.

ART W. WINTERBERG

His strength is as the strength of ten because his heart is pure.

Art has a place in all our hearts that will long keep its warmth. He is, above all, loyal to his friends.

Hi-Y, '24, '25.

SENIORS

CLASS PROPHECY

Ting! Ting! rang a bell shrilly through the sunlit rooms of Miss Ruth Clark, heiress to the Clark millions.

Ruth Clark: Oh, Lucy, are you back? Did you enjoy yourself? Do come over and tell me all about your trip. I am so excited! When did you arrive from the Orient?

Lucy: Yesterday. I'll be over tomorrow and tell you all about the interesting things that happened to me on my journey.

Ruth: I am certainly surprised. Did you hear the latest news? Of course you didn't. John Love is now Secretary of the Treasury.

Lucy: Really! I always thought he could fill that position well; he made a very good treasurer for our senior class. By the way, Zelpha Marriott is dean of women in a Zoological Institute at Denver.

Ruth: Guess who is in town. Viola Ford is here with Rieger's stock company. She is playing at the Berchel this week in "Rieger's Ford." We must see it.

Lucy: While in Hawaii I met Paul Cotton. You know he is Governor there. Do you remember that short girl in our class?

Ruth: Oh, you mean Frieda Drue?

Lucy: Yes, she is the one. Well, she is a maid in Hanna Kerble's mansion in Cairo.

Ruth: Norman Hall, accompanied by his wife and children, left last night for South America where he will accept a position as chief engineer for the Peterson and Long Construction Company. You remember Keith Long? Well, he is the Long in that concern.

Lucy: Yes, but that isn't half the news I know. Angeline Anderson is private tutor for Marjorie Seaman's little son, who just adores circuses. His mother took him to see Swender's Circus and Marjorie told me that Frances Joyner plays the saxophone in the jazz orchestra. Paul Horrigan is announcer for station G. A. B. They say he makes quite a lot of money. That reminds me, did you hear about Art Winterberg? He is now directing a movie, entitled the "Runaway Matthews," starring Dorothy and Holon Matthews. Victorine Runner runs the Victor Skating Rink at Riverview Park, and you should see John Lewis, who is now champion stunt performer, on roller skates.

Lucy: Ruth, if you need any new clothes, do get them from a little exclusive shop in Paris. That is where I bought my new evening gown that has been admired so much. This shop is owned by Esther Fenberg. She certainly has some lovely gowns at a reasonable price.

Ruth: Remember, she always did talk about the theory of dress.

Lucy: In the same town with that little shop there is a small sanitarium run by Erma Weissinger and Ralph Melone, who is the head doctor there.

Ruth: Our class of 1925 surely developed some wonderful talent. I hope some day soon that we will be able to meet in a group and have a real talkative time.

Lucy: Well, goodbye, Ruth.



CLASS WILL

On the seventh day of August, the year of nineteen hundred and twenty-five, the graduating class of East High appeared before a duly authorized lawyer to make their last will and testament, which reads as follows:

We, the August Class of 1925, being of sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, in manner following, that is to say:

We direct that all our just debts be paid.

First: to the teachers we leave our gratitude for all that they have done for us.

Second: We give to the senior A's the dignity to which we owe our success as seniors.

To Van Robinson, Paul Cotton's gift for convincing judges, but he is urged to use it carefully so that some may be left for succeeding classes.

To Eleanor Cosson, Viola Ford's giggles, to use throughout her life.

To Emily Albrecht, Dorothy Matthew's formula for hair dye; now on sale at the Woolworth 5 and 10 cent store.

To David Phillips, Harold Rieger's role of a successful bachelor.

To Marcus Clifton, Holen Matthew's piano playing, especially his ability to play love melodies.

To Leslie Baridon, Keith Long's "Henry." Do not abuse him.

To Eleanor Burton, Frieda Drue's height. Use only a little bit of it.

To Nell Johnson, Marjorie Seaman's eyes, so she may roll them.

To Mary Garton, Art Winterberg's bashfulness. She may need some of it.

To Raymond Love, Hanna Kerble's slimness. Impossible.

To Louise McCaughan, Angeline Anderson's winning personality.

To Donald Douglass, Ralph Melone's rosy cheeks. Be sure to get the right blend.

To Alice Dahlstrom, Erma Weissinger's trinkets, to play with in class.

To Marian Rowe, Victorine Runner's ability to captivate West High Senior fellows.

To Alice Rothfus, Paul Horrigan's "Gift O' Gab."

To Marjorie Gustafson, Frances Joyner's saxophone playing, that she may have a chance to blow a little.

To Willard Coughlan, Norman Hall's electrical ability. Don't get the wires crossed.

To Glen Moore, John Love's financial ability.

To Lois Louise Thornburg, Zelpha Marriott's purse. Be careful and don't lose it.

To Ernest Willis, John Lewis's tailor; Foreman and Clark press suits free.

To John Hoff, Ward Petersen's "Gas" Station, for the use of his limousine.

To Donald Secor, Harvey Swender's reserve.

To Irma May, Lucy Carey's silver tongue." Use it as you may.

To William Ash, Esther Fenberg's sparkling eyes. Don't rush, girls.

Sealed and Witnessed in the presence of:

WALTER STEPHENS
ESTELLE WOOD

A. J. BURTON,
Executor.



SENIOR MIXER

The first social affair of the August class was held at the home of Lucy Carey, Thursday, July 9. Games were played on the lawn, and later the Seniors went into the house where dainty refreshments were served. This party was well attended and all went home, feeling better acquainted with the members of the class, and anticipating other pleasant gatherings.

SENIOR PICNIC

The first picnic which the seniors enjoyed was held during July, the month which is truly meant for picnics.

All participated in playing baseball, over-head relay, and flying Dutchman.

A supper consisting of baked beans, potato salad, meat loaf, rolls and butter, pickles and olives, and ice cream and cake was served to a hungry group of seniors.

At the end of a perfect day, so it seemed to the seniors, they departed for their homes.

A TRIP TO THE LEDGES

At 3:30 in the afternoon four cars assembled at Lucy Carey's home to gather together the seniors for a trip to the Ledges. After a ride of one hour and a half the happy crowd arrived at their destination.

As soon as they arrived they explored the hills and caves to their hearts' content. The exploring and climbing proved to be very good for the appetite, as the seniors forgot their dignity and fell to devouring the picnic supper in a way a little unbecoming for seniors.

Harold Rieger and Harvey Swender entertained the group with their military ability, and gave some drills which proved quite humorous to the watchers.

The party left for home about 9:30, thoroughly satisfied with their outing.

EAST-WEST PICNIC

The seniors of East and West High schools met. No, not for a combat of any sort; but to hold a picnic and to have an enjoyable time. Baseball came in for more than its share of the sports with "Flying Dutchman" running it a close second.

Although the weather was a little chilly it could not dampen the spirits of the seniors, when supper was ready.

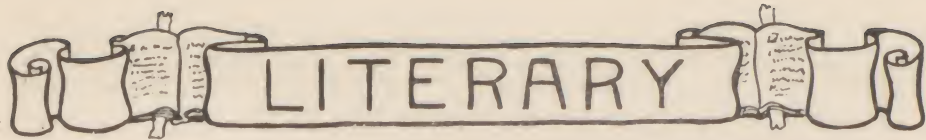
Each senior, whether he came from East High or from West High, declared he had the "time of his life."

SENIOR BANQUET

Of the twenty-five members of the class twenty were present. There were also four guests, Mr. and Mrs. Burton, Miss Wood and Mr. Houser.

After a delightful dinner was served, Paul Cotton, President of the class, introduced Paul Horrigan, toastmaster, who in turn introduced Angeline Anderson, who spoke on; "What a girl thinks about after graduation." Other toasts were given by Mr. Burton, who gave a very interesting speech about, "Learn to speak and think in larger units." The last speaker was Paul Cotton, who gave a very charming talk on: "The Class in 1945."

At 8:45 the gala affair was over, each senior declaring it was the most enjoyable of all the Senior festivities.



LITERARY

To the wordly man
The setting sun
Is like a huge, gold sovereign
Depicting worldly gain;
But to the poet
The setting sun
Proclaims the glory of God,
In its sublimity.

D. J. '26

THE BOOT BLACK

The sun was just beginning to send her warm golden rays high into the heavens when a boy dressed in a threadbare coat and trousers and worn but well polished shoes was seen to emerge from the narrow passage of a shabby building. On his arm he carried a large box containing a boot black's apparatus.

To street loafers and many business men of Chester this lad was known as Joey, the bootblack. No one seemed to know much of his whereabouts except that he had no parents and lived on his scanty income. The truth of the matter was that just two years ago his parents had died. His father was a farmer who, though unable to provide the luxuries of life, always kept a humble shelter overhead and plain food on the table; but when he died the farm was sold to pay the mortgage and funeral expenses. Joey's mother died a short time after his father, and Joey was left to the mercy of the world, to earn his fortune as best he could.

However, his father had managed to give him the rudiments of an education in a rural school. Joey was a lover of books and had read the lives of Lincoln, Washington, and many other famous men. He had, above everything else, learned to work. This last prepared him, though only a lad, to scrape together enough to provide food and shelter for himself.

On this bright morning as he whistled along the street, his eye was attracted by a sign in one of the shop windows. When he stopped to read it his eyes became like two great balls of light. The sign read:

NIGHT SCHOOL

Beginning October 10, to be held on
Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Could it be that at last his dreams were to come true? He had often wished, when he had seen merry groups of boys and girls starting off to school that he could join in the happy band; but this was impossible for Joey to do, since he had his own living to earn. Now he could go to school and learn after his day's work was done.

That night at the hour designated he was there. He walked up to the desk of the man who was enrolling the students. "Good evening," spoke Joey, in his most polite manner. "Is this where I am to enroll for Night School?"

"I believe so," responded the gentleman at the desk. "What is your name, laddie?"

"Joey, the boot black," was the quick response.

The Quill

"And what course would you like to take?"

"Why—I don't know," he said, for he had not thought of taking any course. He was just coming there to learn so he could study law. "What courses have you to offer?"

"Well," began the registrar, "we have romance languages, shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, telegraphy, public speaking, and business organization."

"I'll take public speaking and bookkeeping."

"All right, sir, you will have bookkeeping at 7:00 in room 203 and public speaking in room 104 at 8:15."

It is not necessary to say that Joey enjoyed every moment of the time he spent in studying. Some evenings he would take his books to the woods and study until dark. He was almost at the head of the class.

About the middle of the term Joey was out in the woods practicing his oration for a public speaking contest which he had entered. Thinking no one to be near he began to address the trees and shrubs as an audience. He was startled by a cry and on looking around he saw a child hiding in a clump of bushes.

"Hey there, what's the matter, kiddie?"

"I'm hiding," sobbed the startled child.

"Why hiding—is some one after you? 'This is no place for little folks,'" said Joey.

"Yes, a great big man picked me up and brought me out here and showed me to another big man. Then the first man shoved me in a dark place and shut the door; I guess he thought he had me in there so I couldn't get out but I did and I ran away and now I'm lost. They said something about getting some money from my daddy. I was trying to get home first so they couldn't. They are wicked men."

At this the little fellow began to cry some more. From the boy's story Joey guessed that he had been kidnapped and was being held for ransom. With this thought in mind he picked the boy up and started for town immediately, for he knew that if the men found the child gone they would start a search for him.

On reaching town Joey took the boy to his own rooms and began asking him questions. "What is your name, sonny?" inquired Joey.

"Paul Carter," responded the chap.

"Where do you live?"

"Just around the corner from the big, new high school."

"Ah," thought Joey, "that will not be hard to find. Come on, we will see if we can find a place for you."

They had quite a walk and as it was rather warm evening they did not walk at a very rapid pace. Paul managed to keep up a rather lively conversation. Presently they could see, some distance ahead of them, a large white house with a beautiful velvety green lawn.

"Oh, there's where I live," exclaimed the little boy. "I wonder where mother and daddy are."

"They're looking for you, most likely. Now you run along home, and I'll watch here. You can signal when you are safe."

The little boy started off rather reluctantly, for he did not like to leave his new found friend in this manner, but he turned to Joey and said, "Say, what's your name?"



"Just Joey, the boot black."

"Well, you're a good scout, you are, and I'm going to tell my daddy about you."

The following night was the one appointed for the contest in which our boot black friend was to take part. He gave his oration with great ease for an amateur speaker. At the close Joey waited with breathless expectancy for the decision of the judges. When he heard that he had won first prize he could hardly believe his ears.

The next day he received an envelope containing a check for fifty dollars and a note requesting him to come to the home of the little boy whom he had found the day before.

By the end of the term the boy was ready to relinquish his title as Boot Black Joey, for he had secured a position as bookkeeper. It was thus that this young boot black, at the age of fifteen, started out on a successful career.

EUNICE MEHARRY.

BEAUTY

Beauty is the glowing garment the poet drapes about his soul;
The look immortal that a mother gives her child;
The hidden longing in every stumbling step of man—
Ah! Beauty is the smile of God—shining from a tender bud—from a woman's
suffering face.

ROSABELLE HOUSTON, '26.

MY NEIGHBOR'S GARDEN

Sharing honors with tall, bright sunflowers
Which lift their piquant faces to the sun,
Stately hollyhocks flaunt their vivid colors
From since the moment day is first begun.

Tiny gravelled pathways wind in and out,
Secreted among the inclosing flowers;
And each small path which so timidly hides
Leads to secluded, sweet-scented bowers.

Old fashioned flowers in sociable groups
Gossip gayly with vagrant honey bees
Bachelor-Buttons, Phlox and Marigolds
Flood the air with marvelous perfumeries.

And down by the brook, which murmurs and sighs,
Modest Moss Violets in purple are dressed.
Of all the spots in this wonderful world,
My neighbor's garden I know I love best.

'Tis a place to dream dreams of long ago;
To live in pages of memory;
'Tis a bit of God in which to believe;
'Tis a bit of heaven sent down to me!

DELMA JORDAN, '26.



PLEASURE

Many people of the past generation have said that this is a pleasure loving world. But if they should look back into their store of memories, what would they find? They would find that their own recreation time was spent in pleasure. Times have changed; standards of living have changed.

Ways of recreation vary with an individual and his occupation. For example, one who does scientific or tedious office work will desire to spend his leisure hours in amusement that has a lightening influence upon his tired brain. On the other hand, if one is often out in the open, contact with unusual types of people helps to relieve his fatigue.

The youth of today, by which we are all represented, takes to many ways of amusement, such as sports, theatres, and social gatherings. These will not harm his ability to do his best, if he does not go to the extreme in one or all of these pleasures. The human life is dependent upon its recreative hours.

ANN ANDERSON, '25.

NONSENSE

Some folks write of joys and sorrows,
Others write of bird and flowers,
Tell of all the sweetest scents,
But all I write is plain nonsense.

Really don't know why I do it,
There is simply nothing to it.
Folks all tell me, "Doesn't pay!"
But it passes time away.

Has no meaning—has no thrills,
Never mentions brook or rills.
Never tells of woe or strife—
Sees only the fun in life.

MAURINE GUSTASON.

INDIAN SUMMER

Indian Summer! What joys and tender memories those words recall. The world is in one of her prettiest stages. As we stroll through the woods we marvel at the wonders that Mother Nature has performed. The leaves have turned to beautiful colors. Some are flaming red mixed with the purest of yellows, while others are aglow with tints of orange and russet brown. The hickory leaves seem to be dipped in burnished gold, they shine so brightly. For miles one can see the various colored leaves fluttering to the ground. There they are soon raked up by eager merry children. Or perhaps it is the merry farmer boy who whistles at his work. Then comes the delightful part! A bonfire! Soon there are roaring, crackling noises and then the big bright flames shoot high into the air. Everyone seems eager to fill his lungs full with the fragrant, hazy air. How that delicious, pungent odor drives all the cares and heavy burdens from us, giving in its place a rested, contented feeling. It brings back all the tender memories of our childhood.

MILDRED MONSON, '27.



JOURNAL NOTES

EDITOR'S NOTE: Last spring the students of Miss McBride's English 6 classes kept day books in connection with their study of the essay. We are presenting some of these for your approval.

April 8—My beloved family has the garden craze again! Every year, along about this time, the garden catalogues begin to blossom on our living room table, and the seeds they advertise begin to weigh down our long suffering postman. Then on a warm day father takes a day off to spade up the garden, mother leaves the housework to her dutiful daughter, and my brother and I begin a prolonged period of orphanage. This is that eventful day. If one could see my ambitious parents toiling under an April sun one would think that the sole need of the Garton family was a garden. Personally, I would prefer less garden and more Garton, but apparently that is not to be. However, having borne it before, I can probably bear it again, for after all, I may always console myself with the fact that it cannot go on forever.

MARY V. GARTON, '26.

April 9—On one side of Fourteenth Street are sign boards. Twice a day, five times a week, I notice these interesting boards. They never grow tiresome as new faces appear on them constantly.

Every week there are pictures of the entire family. The first board attracts me. There is a picture of a healthy baby drinking milk. Below are the words: FLYNN MILK BEST FOR BABIES.

The next sign advertises the well known facial soap by a picture of a beautiful girl with a SCHOOL GIRL COMPLEXION AND A SKIN YOU LOVE TO TOUCH.

A smiling man next greets my eye. He is smiling because he is smoking a Camel cigarette. How absurd! He would WALK A MILE FOR A CAMEL.

Sign number four tells us how to lessen mother's work. Use Chipso. Chipso is guaranteed to make washing fifty percent easier. Which will you be? TIRED MOTHER OR A HAPPY MOTHER?

Of course, the sign board family must have a show to visit this week. What will it be? FORTY WINKS now playing at the Des Moines or the JOLLIEST, JAZZIEST COMEDY OF THE SEASON?

Last, but not least, is the tempting sign advertising Mazola Oil by three dainty dishes of food, fried bacon and eggs, fresh peach pie, and a dainty salad, all made by Mazola Oil. A PURE SALAD AND COOKING OIL. This sign is the most tempting about four in the afternoon!

OPAL HARSH.

April 11—The end of an imperfect day! I have two antipathies that inspire me with a desire to kill. One is a definite dislike of certain words and the other is a positive hatred of those startling pictures entitled "A Yard of Pansies," "God Bless Our Home," or an enlargement of "Little Jimmie at the age of Three." The worst happened today

The Quill

Everything went well until I was about to enter my first period class. A young lady stepped up to me and asked me if the Quill Staff wanted any *pomes*. I replied as politely as possible that the literary department would be very glad to receive some *poems*. The second blow came in the cafeteria at noon. I heard a girl say, "I think they have the worst *victuals* here!" I shuddered! Quickly I turned to the girl next to me to try to erase that memory from my mind. "Did you have a good time at the senior party?" I inquired. "Oh," quoth she, "I had a *sawell* time." I decided that silence was golden.

When I reached home the first sound that reached my ears was that of the woman whom my mother had employed to clean house, mournfully soliloquizing that "she had orter known better to use the same polish in the oak *secretary* that she did on the *pyanners*." One great idea flashed into my mind—to get out where I would hear no more obnoxious words. So I departed to the great open spaces that exist between our driveway and our home. For a few minutes I remained in the blissful peace of absolute quietude, and then a neighbor passing by exclaimed, "My, your *pinics* are doing well." I can stand a good many things, but when someone deliberately calls a peony a *piny*, I simply "see red." After my wrath had cooled I turned martyred steps wearily toward the house. But as I re-entered my room one ray of sunshine pierced the dark gloom of my mind, there was neither a "Yard of Pansies" nor one enlargement on the walls!

L. L. T.

April 12—From my early childhood to the present time I have been frequently reminded of the fact that I should be very careful of my actions on Friday, the thirteenth. I wish I had in my hands the person who originated such an idea, for I am convinced that I could easily prove that my Friday, the thirteenth, comes on Wednesday, the eighth.

I was just coming out of the library on said Wednesday, when I discovered that I had left my short hand preparation in my locker in the basement. I had no sooner climbed back to 302 than I noticed my transcript lying on my desk. Eagerly I picked it up to see what the grade was—4!! Is not that disgusting?

I left my umbrella at home at noon, and surely enough it was raining when I went home in the afternoon.

I had one exercise left to do in typing, so I went up the ninth period to do it and two extra supplementary exercises; three-fifteen came and I had not even one exercise done!
It's a great life if you don't weaken!

SARA LARSON.

April 15—Spring is surely here, as any reader of the Tribune-News School section can readily testify. The popular phrases, "balmy air" and "fleecy clouds" have appeared in every fourth grade description I have read since March 22nd, and these are certainly suggestive of spring. "Balmy air" and "fleecy clouds" do present a wonderful background for the four hyacinths, eight tulips, two daffodils, five crocuses, and one dandelion which are blossoming so beautifully in our yard. The two above mentioned also tend to keep my father



employed with the destruction of the sparrows' new summer homes built under the eaves of our house. Bobby and Betty, the two tame, wild squirrels have begun to demand their daily "handout" of bread at the kitchen window. Jiggs, the family cat, is getting too lazy to chase robins and spends most of his time napping in the sun. Last, but not least (with Woolley's permission), the small boys of the neighborhood are trying to see how well the grass will thrive under their eager feet.

MARY ELIZABETH HAWK.

AUTUMN

In the paths of millions
Drop the golden leaves,
Revealing unto nature
The naked brown of trees.

White clouds are slowly forming
Over the bright blue sky,
To prepare for old November
When the snowflakes fly.

Birds are flying southward
To their winter nests.
Summer days have ended;
Flowers have gone to rest.

The brightest rays of sunshine
Have once again departed;
For bonny days have ended,
And autumn's ushered in.

FRANCES BROWN.

APPLYING FOR A POSITION

Have you ever applied for your first job all by yourself? If you haven't, you have a peculiar feeling awaiting you. As you are on your way to the employment agency, you are thinking of your speech. It runs something like this: "When I was in high school I was one of the best in my class in shorthand, and in typing I was unusually fast. I think, with a little experience, I ought to be able to get about one hundred and fifty dollars." Then as you enter the employment agency you meet two or three girls coming out looking rather down-hearted. After sitting in line for an hour or two the door opens, and someone with a sharp voice calls, "Next!" By the time you meet the woman face to face you have almost wholly forgotten what you were going to say. She looks you over from head to foot and begins by "We—ll, what is your name? What kind of work are you looking for? What high school did you attend? What grades did you make? Sit here at this desk and I will give you some dictation." After she has looked your paper over, she finds many mistakes and wonders how you came to get such good grades in school. She examines her lists, and finally says she will give you a trial, at seventy-five dollars. On your way home you mournfully reflect that it isn't enough money, but it was the best you could do.

MILDRED HEADLEE.



POLAND SALT MINES

A short time ago we received a letter from my cousin, Merle Scott, who is general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Warsaw, Poland. He gave us an interesting description of the salt mines in Poland, which he had visited.

These mines, which are owned by the government, are neither small nor new; they were commercially profitable five hundred years before Columbus discovered America, and they are now among Poland's foremost show places.

The visitor goes down about a thousand feet and walks a long distance underground. The salt looks like a dirty white rock, though there are veins of almost pure salt, and sometimes there are large crystals of pure transparent salt. The salt, which is practically rock, has to be taken out with electric drills.

Among many interesting things to be seen are the numerous and excellent pieces of sculpture and art work done all over the mine. There are altars and statues which have been hewn in the solid salt walls; in these, and behind these, electric lights are set, in such a way that the transparency can be clearly seen. There are very large and elaborate chandeliers with hundreds of little lights. All the spangles and elaborate decorations of these chandeliers are made of carved salt crystals which look like cut glass.

A large dance hall, at least a hundred feet long, is being erected. The platform for the orchestra, refreshment booths, and coat rooms are all carved out of solid salt. The only artificial part is the floors.

In another portion of this mine is a small lake, large enough to row a boat in. There was work going on in this room, so they demonstrated the electric drill.

The last room to be visited is very interesting for it contains much of the ancient machinery which was used in the past, in working this mine.

ALICE GEISLER, '26.

A WOMAN OF THE SOIL

To her a sunset is only a thing of color—a symbol of fair or foul weather.
She does not know of the calm and peace found in a quiet chapel—
Yet she knows God; her every waking moment is an unconscious prayer.
Beauty to her, lies in the form of a geranium slip, potted in a tin tomato can.
Once there was a dream in her eyes—a dream of what was beyond her prison
hills;

But as the years rolled on the dream died—
Until now she wonders about the potato crop on the other side of her chicken
fence.

She has felt the cruel sting of many winters,
And the blistering heat of summer suns—
And before them all she has bent a little farther down.
To her the word love is a mocking sound.
She does not fear death—her life she did not fashion.
And sometimes she dimly wonders if He who did create her and her unevent-
ful life,
Will not soon clear her burdened mind of visions of swine and cockle bur
and dirty little hands.
And as she wonders, her hardened hand reaches out and touches the sickly
geranium slip,
And something clear and sparking glimmers on her cheek.

ROSABELLE HOUSTON, '26.



A SUCCESSFUL ACCOMPLISHMENT

Mary, a timid quiet girl, had decided to turn over a new leaf when she started to high school and abandon her stage fright whenever she appeared in public. She was a good student, but always fell down in her grades because of her inability to appear before her class in oral recitation.

Mary attended the Y. W. C. A. regularly for a semester, and became very much interested in the work of the organization, but every time she was called upon to take part in the meeting or appear on the program she refused, not because she didn't want to, but because some unknown power made her afraid.

One morning as Mary was studying in her home room the Y. W. adviser came to her requesting that she take part in the topic for discussion at the following meeting. Mary's first impulse was to say, "No," very emphatically, but before she realized what she had done, she had consented. As the adviser left the room Mary thought, "I CAN'T do that. But, still, I have promised. What shall I do?" Still, her other friends seemed to enjoy doing that kind of work. For many hours Mary studied, and even memorized her part of the discussion. As she entered the Y. W. room feeling quite confident that she knew her topic, the same old fear crept into her heart. When her name was called, poor frightened Mary stepped in front. A different feeling came over her, and she realized that her fear had vanished.

That evening it was a happy girl who made her way home; she was happy because she had gained one place in life for which she had been striving. She concluded that she had made a successful accomplishment and resolved that if ever she was called on again she would do her best to render all the service within her power.

SYLVIA LOGAN.

REST

The dusk is falling softly,
Like a blanket dipped in dew,
And the wonders of the evening
Dawn with beauty ever new.

Small winds whisper in the trees
As they softly sigh to rest,
And gently sway the tiny homes
In the tree-top's lofty crest.

The timid moon hides her face
In a cloud of laciness—
A bride to meet her lover,
One who welcomes happiness!

A soft, eternal stillness—
Far away a sweet bird call—
At last the whole world slumbers;
Silent peace is over all!

DELMA JORDAN, '26.



QUILL CAMPAIGN

"It pays to advertise" is a well known slogan everywhere and one that is noticeably favored by the East High Student Council. So when the time rolled around for the annual Quill campaign "those who knew" decided to place it in the hands of that very energetic and efficient council. As a result, the week of October 26 to November 2 was designated as Quill week and subscription campaigns were carried on in the individual home rooms, watched over and supervised by the zealous home room representatives. By the end of the week seven hundred and sixty subscribers had paid their required dollar—an achievement due entirely to the untiring efforts of our valiant student council.

The contest was won by Mr. Bennett's home room with a percentage of 170 after a heated race with Mr. Wilson, whose final average was 156 per cent. (It might be added here that the rivalry between these two home rooms is so great that it is to be settled by either a debate or a football game. Leslie Baridon, representing Mr. Wilson, is rooting for the debate, but Mr. Bennett's pupils claim that Kenneth Agey and football will win. As yet the issue has not been decided.)

Mrs. Alderson's home room, whose representative is David Phillips, is another room in which every member is a subscriber. The picture of the winning home room appears above; an honor which should be considered ample reward for any contest.

At any rate, the Quill goes to press assured of the enthusiastic backing of at least seven hundred students, a number which is expected to increase to one thousand before the first issue is actually in the hands of the students.

WHAT'S DOING

GRADE CARDS COME OUT AT EAST

Tuesday, October 27, came in spite of dread and protest. Old Father Time cannot be delayed simply because it is time for report cards to come out.

Students were rushing through the corridors looking for their best friends so that they might discuss their grades. Pathetic looks of disappointment met beaming smiles of satisfaction.

Even though it is "all in a life time", let us consider why we should observe our grades more carefully.

You will be well rewarded for your "toil" (if that is what you choose to call your daily task of preparing lessons) in after life. Your future depends upon the standards you are establishing during your school career.

Self respect is displayed by excellent grades. Do not be satisfied with fair grades. Keep trying and after while your "threes" will become "ones"!

If you wish to be worthwhile students, grasp the opportunities which are within your reach and make the most of your school work.

INITIATIONS

Members at last! After torturing initiation meetings and terrible weeks of probation, during which, the poor victims of the various clubs passed through a condition of servitude not equaled since before the Civil War, the clubs have started the year by receiving the new members whose tryout papers were accepted, or who were voted in.

My! What a time! Veritable heroes and other enviable personalities were discovered by the time the new ones had withstood the shocks and strains of such things as extemporaneous speaking, wearing oysters in their stockings for an evening, eating cotton, working a whole evening preparing the supper for the old members, breaking their backs bowing to their superiors for a week, carrying tray after tray out for the old members, et cetera.

Now that it is over, however, they can look with pride on their strength of character and their ability, and look forward to the time when they, too, can have some fun at the expense of the new members.

"FOR THE SERVICE OF HUMANITY"

While driving home from school, Grace Freel, a senior of East High, witnessed the accident in which Gerald Pickett, motorcycle policeman of the Des Moines Police Force, was killed.

Upon the arrival of the ambulance, the attendants found Grace sitting on the pavement with the head of the patient on her lap and she was bathing his head with water.

In recognition of her services, two representatives of the force called at the school to express their sincere gratitude for her act of kindness.

"I owe my first aid knowledge to Miss Johnson," explained Miss Freel to the query as to whether or not she was a Camp Fire Girl. Miss Johnson serves in the capacity of home hygiene teacher and is also school nurse at East High.



INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT SPAIN

Last year, one of our teachers was enjoying herself elsewhere than in East High, for Miss Ullrich was visiting the Senors and Senioritas of Spain.

There is not enough space to tell of the innumerable interesting things to be told about such an interesting country.

However, Miss Ullrich tells us that the Spanish people are very hospitable. It so happened that our traveler inquired of a storekeeper the way to a certain place. Instead of pointing out the direction, he promptly closed his shop and took her to her destination. This incident is a common occurrence there.

One of their customs, especially, seems very strict to us, in that the girls of the middle and upper classes, no matter whom they may be with, are not allowed to go anywhere unless there is an older woman accompanying them. This woman is usually paid to act in that capacity. Many of the Spanish girls have not even been across the street alone. Miss Ullrich also informs us that almost every family, no matter how poor, has at least one or two servants, for the girls are not taught housekeeping.

Each year, a festival is held in almost every place of any size. As an illustration, in one little village, a three-day sham battle is held between the Christians and the Moors, at one time defeated by the Spanish Christians. On these festival occasions, people are decked in colorful velvet and lace costumes, handed down to them from their ancestors; although black is worn for street wear. Miss Ullrich tells us that it really is humorous to see a rather slender person clothed in the costume worn by his or her somewhat fleshier ancestor.

In connection with Spanish festival occasions, we usually think of the bull fights, where, we are informed, people become so excited that they throw diamonds and valuable shawls into the arena. These fights, which are usually held on every Thursday and Sunday between Easter and November, must be even more exciting than some of our football games.

Then, too, in Madrid, which by the way, is entirely modern, a very "dressed up affair" is held every year in the form of the "Public Chapel," in which, the King, Queen, and attendants show themselves in court costume.

As to the educational program, there are eleven universities in Spain. Most of the schools are church schools. In Madrid, there are two public high schools. The girls and boys go to separate schools, and there are no inter-school activities, such as football playing. Some football is played by special teams, such as "Bank Teams" and "Store Teams."

In school, a student works toward a special goal, and takes certain required subjects to reach it. If it is impossible for him to pass the state examination on one of the required subjects, he is not allowed to work at his desired profession.

From the fact that numerous little two-wheel carts pulled by donkeys are used for carrying baggage, to the fact that a few Spanish women are getting their hair bobbed, the numerous other things to be told will wait to be seen when we take our trips to Spain.

We are glad to have Miss Ullrich back as a member of our Faculty, and are sure that the members of her classes will profit from her wealth of experience.



OUR DOORWAYS

Attracted by the chip, chip, chip, of flying stone, a small, dirty urchin gazed around the corner of East High with a look of expectancy and curiosity written over his face. A stone cutter, hammer and chisel in hand, gave forth a sigh of relief, and stepped back to view his handiwork, as a look of pride gradually covered his face.

"What'cha doin'?" inquired the child.

"I'm not doing, young man, I'm done," returned the man.

"T-H-E T-O-W-E-R O-F T-H-E W-I-N-D-S, A-T-H-E-N-S", read the boy with difficulty and gradually pronouncing each word that he found carved on the huge stone doorway.

"Well that's fine," appraised the laborer with a chuckle. "If you will sit down here, I will tell you about this work and why I was asked to do it."

"When this magnificent school was constructed," narrated the carver, gesturing toward the building, "each of the entrances was modeled after the doorway of some famous building in Greece.

"When those bronze tablets were put up in the front hall, in memory of students who died in the Spanish American and World Wars, the names of these doorways, which were carved on the wall, were covered. Because the information was used by the ancient history classes, it was found necessary to replace the names somewhere. At the doorways, themselves, seemed a psychological point, and I was called upon to do the work," finished the stone cutter, as he gathered up his tools and walked into the building.

"When I get to high school I'll tell every one about these carvings", promised the boy to himself, as he walked slowly down the side-walk, his face wrinkled in thought.

NEW STAFF MEMBERS

The Quill Staff lost nine valuable workers through graduation last semester, but the new members are working hard and fast trying to live up to the standards left by their predecessors.

With Donald Douglass, our new editor-in-chief, and Mary Garton, associate editor, we are looking forward to a successful semester. The vacancies caused by graduation were filled by the method which has been used in the past: that is, the English teachers recommended a number of students, who were asked to write an editorial and a news item. Some of the teachers acted as judges, and, as a result, we have the following new members: Marjorie Thornton, who assists Lois Louise Thornburg on the Literary department; Irma May and Albert Collins, who keep posted on "What's Doing"; Olive Wright and Marcus Clifton, who have Organizations; John McBeth who has Athletics; Alice Rothfus, who assists Van Robinson in the Joke department; Mary Elizabeth Hawk, who has Alumni; Lorena Cowell, who has Exchanges; and Grace Freel, who assists Robert Crawford in the Art department.

WHAT'S DOING?

Mark Clifton found a beautiful pink elastic gift on his desk in his home room not long ago. He admits that his socks are rolled and says that they will stay rolled and therefore has no use for the gift. However, he quaintly expresses his thanks to the giver whoever he, she or it may be.



HOW OUR LIBRARY CAN HELP YOU

Our library cannot reach its maximum of usefulness or helpfulness until the students themselves realize what it has to offer.

This year, our library, which is one of the outstanding features of the school, offers a greater chance for more extensive reference work than ever before, for an addition of 235 books, including books of literature, drama, etiquette, history and economics, has been made, selected on the basis of suggestions handed in by Miss Cavanaugh and many of the teachers.

Then, too, Miss Cavanaugh has given even more of her time to the explanation of the details of the library. Besides being more than willing to assist at any time, she explained to several Senior English classes how to use the library. Miss Cavanaugh is also adviser of the "Library Round Table." The girls of this club get practical experience in library work by helping Miss Cavanaugh with her work.

Thus, there is a splendid chance right in our school, for every ambitious student to get ahead by reading worth while articles.

ADAM AND EVA

The cast for "Adam and Eva", our annual fall play, has finally been announced and the fortunate actors are to be seen proudly displaying their "part" in its pasteboard cover, or furiously memorizing elusive lines in some unfrequented corner of the building. And all in order that on the evening of December 3-4, you and your friends may utter rapturously as you leave the building: "The best play we ever had." "Weren't the parts well taken?" "Didn't you think Adam and Eva were darling?"

For so it is, has been, and shall be—so long as our East High dramatic department continues to specialize in successes.

The cast is as follows:

Eva King	Margaret Cronland
Adam Smith	John Hoff
Julia De Witt	Geneva Proudfit
Clinton De Witt	Beryl Pattison
James King	Duane Winters
Aunt Abby	Lois Louise Thornburg
Dr. Jack Delameter	Van Robinson
Horace Pilgrim	Maurice Gilliland
Lord Andrew Gordon	Robert Crawford
Corinthia	Nedra Gordinier

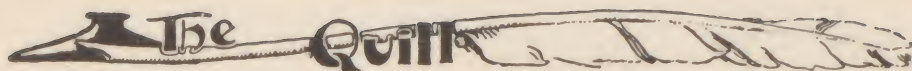
This play will be worth seeing, you may be sure. So plan to come on either one of the evenings and bring your friends.

DEBATE

Our large debating classes, under the leadership of Mr. Luce, the new debating coach, have been in training since the beginning of the semester. Class debates on subjects of public interest have been held regularly as a part of their preparation for the coming inter-school debate.

The exact question for these debates has not been announced but the subject will concern the government ownership of coal mines.

Although the members of the teams have not been announced, we may expect our debaters to represent East High in an admirable manner.



EAST BOASTS HONOR PUPILS

Upon taking a review of last semester's grades, we are proud to say that we found many pupils who had high averages.

Five Ones

Paul Cotton

Marian Larson

Harold Kellogg

Four Ones

Leland Brown
Katherine Berner
Leslie Baridon
Elna Carlson
Robert Crawford
Matie Caplan
Donald Douglass
Dorothy Freedman
Frederick Gracely
Fawnie Gray
Mary Louise Hershman
Dorothy Johnson

Delma Jordan
Ruth Loizeaux
Irma May
Gwendolyn McCleary
Wetal Potts
Leona Prater
Lois Rider
Grace Ridgway
Helen Routson
Isabelle Selby
Olive Wright
Ruth Wood

Zola Wayne

Three Ones

Emily Albrecht
Lillian Ancher
Thelma Burris
Eleanor Burton
Martha Alice Burton
Harold Bakke
Dale Bossert
Carroll Bryan
Nellie Campbell
Alice Cave
Mary Caspe
Anna Cohen
Florence Caughlan
Lorena Cowell
Helen Cox
William Downing

Durwood Eales
Eleanor Eggimann
Doris Fiesal
Paul Foster
Anna Fredrickson
Dolores Fischer
Robert Goodrich
Mary Garton
Phyllis Hall
Ruth Hegna
Edna Hunter
Leona Kaiser
William Kennedy
Harry Lindblom
William Loveridge

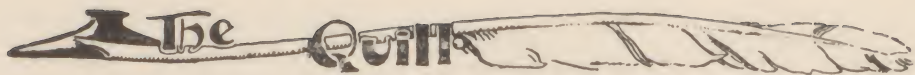
Lesla Lundin
Craig McKee
Lucile Moon
Holbrook Morrison
Pauline Nelson
Edward Paterson
Lawrence Peterson
Rose Lillian Press
Ruth Rothfus
Van Robinson
Edith Soppeland
Genevieve Tucker
Mildred Tilley
Lois Louise Thornburg
Marjorie Thornton
Dorthea Wood

WITCHES AND THE CHARLESTON

Spooks and goblins! Witches and elves! All these frightful figures were seen at a Halloween party held Friday evening, October 23, at East High. The usually studious "professors" of Mr. Wilson's home room were hardly recognized in their queer costumes.

The program, which consisted of a demonstration of the "Charleston", Spanish and clog dancing by Marcus Clifton, was fully appreciated. After a few games were played, punch and cookies were served, and the evening spent in dancing.

It might be interesting to know that this room was the winner in the P. T. A. contest, turning in 152 memberships.



FACULTY NOTES

Due to the fact that two new junior high schools have been completed, the 9-B classes no longer report to East High, and the number of teachers is decidedly smaller. We are sorry to lose so many old friends, some of whom are going to school themselves, others have been transferred to other buildings, or have entered other fields. The students and faculty welcome the new teachers, and will try to back them with the old East High spirit.

Miss Lillian E. Getty, who now teaches the public speaking classes and also has charge of the school plays and dramatic art work, is a graduate of Des Moines University, at which place she procured her B. A. degree. Miss Getty has taken summer work in Boston and New York. At the Iowa State University, last summer, she worked in the department of speech. At Boone High School, in 1922-24, Miss Getty officiated in the dramatic art department. The first half of last year was spent in supply teaching. She was stationed at West High nearly two months.

"The most amazing thing to me," stated Miss Getty, "is the way the students take things in hand. One asks a thing, expects a thing, and gets that thing. The very willingness of the students to take hold of an activity and put it over, arouses my interest in their work, and is an aiding factor toward the greater development of this department."

Mr. Daniel B. Luce, teacher of American History, Economics and debating, in East High, came to Des Moines from western South Dakota. Mr. Luce is a graduate of Drake University and he took his undergraduate work at Yankton College, South Dakota. He taught History, English, and Debate at Yankton High School. Mr. Luce enjoys the fine spirit of the students and faculty of East.

Miss Maud Hanger, teacher of typewriting at East, is a graduate of Nebraska University. She has had practical experience, having worked for a year in the Lincoln Paint and Color Co. of Lincoln, Nebraska. Miss Hanger taught nine years at West High. She approves of the fine spirit and co-operation among the students.

The new physical training teacher for girls, Miss Dorothy Gregg, is very well pleased with her position at East. Miss Gregg has gone to Buena Vista and Battle Creek Universities. Storm Lake was Miss Gregg's former home. At this place, she gained some teaching experience. "I am very glad that I was stationed at East," stated Miss Gregg in closing.

Her leave of absence over, Miss Kite is back at her work as bookkeeping teacher. Her time was spent as one of the assistant bookkeepers at Des Moines University for practical business experience. When school closed, Miss Kite enjoyed a lovely vacation in Wenatchee, Washington state.

EAST HIGH ART DEPARTMENT MAKES RECORD AT FAIR

The art department at East High, under the capable guidance of Miss Harriet Macy, has established a record for itself at the Iowa State Fair. For many years the exhibits sent out to be hung with the school exhibits in the Exposition Building have made a good showing, but this year the very highest standing was obtained. Each exhibit received a first prize. Five groupings were shown. The money received is spent in the department. Last year the



prize money purchased a splendid set of new casts to be used by the classes in charcoal drawing. The virile bust of Caesar reposing with so much dignity in the East High Art Rooms owes its existence entirely to the Iowa State Fair.

Individual pieces in the art gallery received worthy mention. In the junior division of the department, open to all boys and girls of Iowa under eighteen years of age several East High Students placed. In the watercolor division East boys and girls receiving prizes were Bertha Brown, first; Lois Louise Thornburg, third; and Gerald Griffith, fourth. Robert Crawford, art editor of the Quill, placed second in monotone, and third in oils. Gorman Storey, a graduate of East High, placed second in oils, and third in monotone.

In the professional division, Harry Hartwick, former editor of the Quill, who is now studying art at the State University, placed fourth in the poster division with a poster on Religious Emphasis Week. Nels Johnson, another East High student who is studying in the art department at Iowa City, also exhibited in the monotone division.

Miss Macy's students have once more applied themselves to dissecting the parallel lines of tables and doors, and then conducting the elusive lines to a happy vanishing point, with hopes of better work for exhibition next year.

CONSTITUTION WEEK

The first assembly of the year was held at East High, Wednesday, September 16, in honor of Constitution Week.

Mr. Burton introduced Mr. W. J. Harvison, a Des Moines lawyer, who spoke to the students on the Constitution of the United States of America. Mr. Harvison made the students feel a need of a deeper understanding of the Constitution. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Holland, who is a Daughter of the American Revolution.

GIRLS' CLUBS

The girls of East enjoyed a very interesting assembly on Thursday, October 1. The purpose of the assembly was to arouse the interest of the girls in athletics, as well as in dramatic and literary clubs.

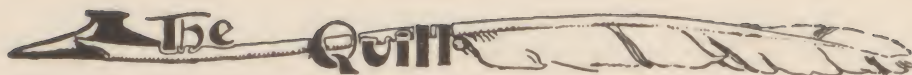
The Girls' Glee Club sang "The Swallow" at the opening of the assembly. Miss Pritchard gave a short talk explaining the requirements of the clubs; after which, she introduced the various presidents.

Miss Getty, the new dramatic teacher, and Miss Gregg, the new physical training instructor, gave very interesting talks.

Miss Margaret McKee pleased the girls with a splendid speech on the Girls' Athletic Association. She told the girls that they should be planning for the future, and that, in order to plan, a firm foundation is necessary. Physical education is going to pave the way for our girls' health, and health is an essential in life preparation.

STUDENT COUNCIL ASSEMBLY

During the elections of the Student Council members in the various home rooms, we are all excited and anxious to know what people are so esteemed by their fellow class-mates as to be chosen as members of the most important organization of the school. But we are even more delighted to see the honored officers.



This chance came on Friday, October 23, in the form of the Student Council assembly. Raymond Keasey, the president, after a short speech, introduced the officers: David Phillips, vice-president; Phyllis Hall, secretary-treasurer. Next, the committee heads were introduced: finance, Lucile Moon; public entertainmenet, Bob Alt; athletics, Jack Wickam; building and grounds, Van Robinson; Red Cross, Leslie Baridon; manners and conduct, Marjory Gustafson; Student Council reporter, which is a new addition to the list, Anna Ramsay.

Following the introductions, Leslie Baridon gave an inspiring talk about the history of "Old Ironsides", and read the poem by Holmes, to prepare us for the coming drive to be made for the purpose of raising money that might be used to reconstruct parts of the old ship, and thus save it.

EAST HIGH STUDENT BODY INITIATED INTO THE SECRETS OF LIFE ON THE QUILL STAFF

Monday, October 26, the drive for subscriptions to the Quill, East High's magazine, opened. On Tuesday morning the student body met in the auditorium to be initiated into the intimacies of life on the Quill staff. The curtain rolled open before the curious eyes of the audience to reveal the business editor, Vaughan Cook, in the act of dictating a letter concerning the Quill. Many wondrous facts were disclosed about the paper. As this letter grew to be an encyclopedia of interesting information, the advertising manager burst in to startle the audience with an account of his department. Next, the eager listeners were told of the subscription drive, in which the audience was given a chance to participate through home room activity.

The next scene portrayed was the editorial staff in the hectic moments just before "going to press." The editor, Donald Douglass, inquired of each department just how near they were to being complete. Between burning moments wherein the dignified members fought over pins, paste, and scissors, the editor managed to secure the information that everyone would be ready. The Joke department presented a few of its jokes as samples for the approval of the students. Whole hearted approval was given! The chairmar of the committee for news for the evening papers portrayed a heart rending scene of trying to get out news and go to press at the same time. At last the climax was reached wherein the editor-in-chief announced that in exactly thirty minutes the issue must go to the printer's, and the curtain fell upon the entire editorial staff industriously writing and pasting.

The students were convinced that the best way to spend a dollar for this week would be to subscribe for the Quill. Just watch our campaign go!

EAST'S PEP

Our East High spirit would be slightly dimmed if it were not for our four enthusiastic cheer leaders to arouse our enthusiasm. Three new cheer leaders were needed this year, so, on Wednesday, September 23, noon assemblies were held for the purpose of choosing them. Miss Getty, Mr. Hoyt, and Mr. Stephens acted as judges. As a result, Vaughan Cook, Richard Peterson, and Gerald Griffith were chosen to fill the vacancies. Robert Alt continues from the previous year.



FIRST P. T. A. MEETING

The Parent-Teacher Association of East High School opened its year Monday, October 19, at the school. Because Mrs. Bagg, who held the office of treasurer, was leaving for California, Mrs. R. J. Cornell was elected to fill the vacancy.

The introduction of the new officers was followed by a very interesting program. Music was furnished by the Girls' Glee Club under the personal supervision of Mr. Gilbert. "Legitimate Means of Developing School Spirit," was discussed by Mrs. Patterson, a parent, from the standpoint of the home; Mr. Burton, principal of East High, from the standpoint of the school; and Raymond Keasey, president of the Student Council, from the standpoint of the student.

A social hour was enjoyed in the front hall, at which time refreshments were served, and members of the association had a chance to become acquainted with each other, and the teachers of the school.

P. T. A. DRIVE

This year, the Student Council, during its campaign for P. T. A. memberships, was even more enthusiastically backed by the students than ever before, for 1114 memberships were turned in. Room 202, of which Mr. Wilson is the teacher, and Leslie Baridon, the Student Council representative, was the winning room, turning in 152 signed cards. There was no reward, such as an ice cream "feed", offered to spur the students on to greater effort, but it was just the idea of serving East High by helping in this worth while campaign, that counted.

Mrs. Zuch, the president of the P. T. A., has thanked the students through the Student Council for their splendid showing. It is hoped that the students will get behind the Student Council in all other campaigns, and make them go forward as they have this one.

P. T. A. EVENING MEETING

Nearly six hundred people thronged the steps in front of East High, Oct. 27, in wait for the opening of the doors for the evening P. T. A. meeting. Upon entering, each person was asked what home room was responsible for his coming and this room was duly credited.

The parents entered the large auditorium where the program, which began at 7:45, was given. They were entertained by the boys' and girls' glee clubs. The Orchestra and Band played many delightful pieces, demonstrating the value and beauty of good music among high school students.

Mr. Burton addressed the meeting and the officers of the association were very effectively introduced.

The Business Department of the school gave a demonstration of their work in typewriting.

From the assembly room our guests were shown through the building by boys who acted very effectively in the capacity of guides. They viewed the work of the typewriting and shorthand classes, art, and the various rooms on the top floor. They were then led to the second and first floors where the rooms were inspected. Boys in the Physics Laboratory exhibited some of their work and the equipment.

On the ground floor, the work of the printing, mechanical drawing and



manual training departments, and the sewing and home economics work, were displayed.

From there the parents were led to the cafeteria where a delightful lunch was served.

The parents enjoyed the meeting because of the association of educational ideas with practical work and applications. It created a spirit of co-operation between the parents who make possible our school, and teachers who work to make the school a success.

EAST HIGH SENIOR CLASS ORGANIZES

On Thursday, September 24, the senior class of East High met for the first time. This group is said to be the largest midyear graduating class the school has ever had. After a short talk by Mr. Burton, the chair was turned over to Miss Pritchard, who conducted the election of officers. The nomination of presidential candidates was made by ballot. Duane Winters was chosen for the important office, and the other positions were filled as follows: vice president, Robert Phillips; secretary, Dorothy Anderson; treasurer, Glenn Moore; board member, Margaret Cronland.

There was a second special meeting on the following Tuesday, called in order to learn what sort of entertainment the class preferred. Questionnaires were filled out by the students, giving the desired information. At this assembly David Phillips was chosen second member of the board. The session was short, lasting less than a period.

SENIOR "MIXER"

On the evening of October 16, the dignified seniors met for one grand frolic. Everyone who came to this party will say that it was most successful.

First, as the seniors entered, they were given pop-lids. These pop-lids were of different kinds, grape, lemon, cream and orange. The seniors were then united under their groups, and games were played, in which each group was represented.

Next, the line for everyone to get acquainted was made. The faculty advisers were at the head of this line, and as everyone went around, he fell in at the end. The person on the left introduced the person on the right.

No one was sorry when the especially good "eats" came around. If all the senior parties are as great successes as this one, no senior can afford to miss them.

HALLOWEEN PARTY

The East High seniors held their Halloween party at the East High gymnasium Friday, October 30. Costumes of all sorts were displayed. They were noted mostly because of their marked originality.

Among the various things that were done, fortunes were told, ping-pong was played, and there were many who danced. A prize was given to the best ping-pong player and also to the one who had the most autographs of those at the party.

To everyone's delight refreshments were offered; ice cream was served in the shape of a piece of pie. Those who were absent do not know what a good time they missed. The next party will be the parent-faculty party and all seniors should take part in this one, if they have not attended the others.



Waiting.



The World
Is Mine.



Hopeful.



Miss Church.



Loaded Up.



Smiles.



EDITORIAL

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor.....Donald Douglass
Associate Editor.....Mary Garton
Literary.....{Lois Louise Thornburg
 {Marjorie Thornton
What's Doing.....Irma May, Albert Collins
Organizations—
 Olive Wright, Mark Clifton
Athletics.....John McBeth

Jokes.....Alice Rothfus, Van Robinson
Alumni.....Mary Elizabeth Hawk
Art.....Robert Crawford, Grace Freel
Exchanges.....Lorena Cowell
Stenographers—
 Irma Booth, Ruth M. Long
Faculty Advisers—
 Estelle Wood, Harriet Macy

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager.....Vaughn Cook
Circulation Manager.....William McGrew
Assistant Manager.....Robert Alt
Stenographer.....Margaret Dahl
Clerk.....Mary Gruber

Faculty Manager.....Charles W. Perry
Advertising Manager.....Maurice Gilleland
Staff: Richard Peterson, Edwin Youtz
 Edna Rubinson
Bookkeeper.....Maurine Bruce

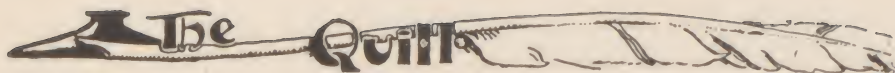
THE GREATER DEVOTION

Someone once said that the inventor, Edison, had rendered great service to mankind, but lacked in devotion to God because he did not believe in God. The two parts of this statement contradict each other, for the man who serves his fellow men serves his Maker, and no devotion is equal to service.

These is no doubt that the first assertion is true; the man has dedicated himself to the turning of nature's forces into human needs and comforts. Every incandescent lamp bears testimony that he has succeeded in his mighty work, and the filament globe is only one of many gifts from the labor of Edison. His brain has not spent itself in the amassing of a private fortune; it has worked on, for the benefit of the multitude, long after there was personal necessity.

Service is recognized the world over as the noblest of Man's duties. The motto of kings and princes has become the watchword of the Junior Red Cross, a part of an organization conceived in the desire to lessen the suffering of the world. "I serve" is a fit motto for all of us; it is sufficient in itself.

Few men have fulfilled this promise better than Thomas Edison. He has done the work to which East High is pledged: that Service to Humanity is the true Devotion to God. Let us not forget the story of Abou Ben Adhem. The great inventor is indeed a member of the tribe who love their fellow men; as such let us honor him.



IN DEFENSE OF SCANDAL

Gossip, the favorite indoor sport of young America, has been often designated as one of the Seven Deadly Sins; and because of that mistaken delusion, so tenderly cherished by many well meaning persons, this editorial is being written with the sincere hope that it may, to some extent, tend to correct this false impression.

In the first place Scandal and Slander are two entirely different phases of the Sin. There is something thrilling and delightfully secretive in a hastily whispered: "Have you heard the latest? Well——!" (It might be added here that it is an admitted fact that the best way to spread a story is to give the impression that it is a secret—and presto! it immediately becomes public property.)

Those rare tidbits such as: "Oh, I saw —— at the Shops last night with ——! Can you imagine!" take on an added interest when whispered with bated breath at one end of the front hall, accompanied by many "sh-h-h-s" and horrified "ohs" and "ahs."

There you have your much abused scandal, and where is the harm in it? As for Slander—that malicious wrecking of a reputation, either deservedly or otherwise—it is as foreign to the so called East High "scandal-monger" as it can possibly be.

So don't condemn them too much—these innocent culprits—for variety is admittedly the spice of life, and scandal is only one method of obtaining that variety—and a very mild one, at that.

SLIDING

One of several synonyms given in the dictionary for the word slide, is slip. To slip may mean to err, to escape, to throw off, or to glide smoothly along.

Do you glide smoothly along, doing what little you can without going out of your way? Do you ever avoid preparing your lessons or doing other duties which are assigned to you or omit a part of your lessons with the idea that you can get through without doing it? In other words are you in the habit of "sliding?"

How often we are tempted to say, "What's the use?" after studying for half an hour on one algebra problem, working for a week on one exercise for typewriting, or searching two libraries for a certain collection of short stories. How easy it is to say, "It won't do me any good, anyway."

Perhaps it is true that, in a material way, a student won't be benefited by "sticking to" such tasks, but the kind of character he develops depends a great deal upon just such traits. Each time he works at a thing until he has accomplished it, he gets a better control of his will, and all the time he is struggling to think out greater and more important problems with speed and accuracy.

Although it is often very hard to resist the temptation to slide, we should always try to remember that

"We can not do each thing we want,
Our will is not our way."

LELA LARSON.



BE CONSIDERATE

Have you ever paused to consider what great harm one cutting or scathing word may cause; and what immense proportions these words may assume? It is the sad truth that only a very few have ever thought of this, for otherwise we would be more careful of those little, cruel words—we let slip in anger, or without realizing their harm.

Too often heartache is caused by one careless word which, although spoken unintentionally, remains in the heart where it lodged, and gives pain long after the speaker of the word has forgotten it. Again, heartaches are often caused by little remarks which, after they have been spoken, are carried about by others, reclothed to suit their own fancy, and repeated again, until the author can scarcely recognize his own original remark. Even though the damage is unintentional, it has been done; and the hurt, which is often irreparable, has been created,—carelessly and often without thought of harm.

This subject is very, very old, for the same condition has existed since the time social intercourse was first had by two human beings. Still, it should be considered by every individual, for the problem, which is ever new, presents itself to each of us. Therefore, be temperate with words and considerate of your friends, and guard against saying things, unwittingly, which will afterwards be regretted.

'Hitch your wagon to a star,' and begin the journey in this way.

DELMA JORDAN.

INTEREST SPARKS

Have you grasped the simple, yet stupendous fact that the only difference between the happily successful person and the miserable failure can be summed up in the one word "Interest?" A person may have, in his automobile, the best engine that genius can construct; his tank may be full of the highest grade of gasoline; his spark plugs may be clean and of the best construction; but if there is no spark, all the rest will avail nothing.

You will say, "That's obvious." Of course it is, but it is no more so than the hopelessness of expecting a human being to get anywhere without the ignition spark of interest.

But—interest in what? The truly successful person is one in whom there is a joyous reaching out toward higher and better things—the one in whom there is a distinction made between the good and the best for the contest of life—the one in whom there is interest in the four-fold life and not a one-sided life.

Notice the difference between the student who is interested in his school; that is, in his lessons, in the clubs and social life, and in all those factors which work "For the Service of Humanity," and the one who just doesn't care. There is a noticeable difference.

So let those of us who find nothing interesting in school liven up; get interested in all the activities of the school; set a high standard and reach up toward it with our whole souls. Let's "ignite" our lives!

ORGANIZATIONS

WHY NOT BELONG?

Like the rose without fragrance is the school without organizations. East High has a great many different kinds of organizations, but a great many students do not belong. It has been proved by school authorities that more than half of education consists of the knowledge that is not received in books. This knowledge consists of knowing how to meet and mix properly with people, how to speak with absolute calm before an audience, to be able to frame your thoughts into phrases that will get the thing you are working for across, and how to gain a general knowledge of people.

There are various reasons why students do not belong to clubs and organizations in school. First, the parents object. We are sure that if the parents knew the worth of these clubs, and if they knew how very important they are to the fulfillment of their son's or daughter's education, they would not only consent to their boy's or girl's membership in one of these clubs, but they would almost require it.

Second, the students know of no one to whom they can apply to get into these clubs. If any students wish to apply, they may ask the officers of the club about membership in that organization.

Third, the real purpose of a society is to enlarge the acquaintance between its members. There are a great many non-club members who have ideas worth while to the whole school; these are the people with whom the clubs would like to get in touch. Let us have a larger proportion of our student body in club work of some sort this semester, and have some peppy organizations this year!

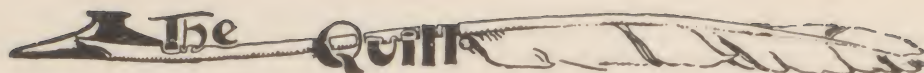
Organization Editors.

E EPI TAN

Bang! The E Epi Tan debating society is off for another successful semester. The club is now being ruled by His Majesty, Van Robinson, as president. He is assisted by His Graciousness, Robert Crawford, as vice-president; by Darrel Garwood, Keeper of the Royal Records; by Edward Paterson, Keeper of the Royal Coffers; by Mark Clifton, Supervisor of the Royal Bouncers.

One Saturday night following the opening of school a group of East High Students and graduates, members of the E Epi Tan, met around a fire in the woods to roast weiners and marshmallows while they discussed plans for this year's program of the club. The fruits of this discussion have materialized thus far in debates, talks on current events, and topics of interest, and informal discussions. In addition to these, programs and social events of the semester are being planned; it is hoped that these will far surpass anything that has been done in the past.

Any body who wishes to develop his public speaking qualities and who is willing to work will be welcomed into the club. This society is banded together primarily to develop public speaking ability in students; socials and good times are merely secondary. Our meetings are held the sixth period, and if there is any boy who wishes to join, he may hand his name to any member of the E Epi Tan or to Mr. Lyman, our adviser. We want a group of genuine workers in the club this semester. Will you be one?



DRAMATIC

Although Mrs. Miller is greatly missed, Miss Getty surpasses all standards for Dramatic club adviser. We hope and know that through her we can get many new ideas that will make this the most successful year for the club.

Our new officers are, Marjorie Thornton, president; Lois Louise Thornburg, vice-president; Allene Grimes, secretary; Anna Ramsey, treasurer; and Eleanor Burton, program committee chairman.

As a result of this year's tryout twenty-six girls became members of the club. We feel that this is a good beginning toward the expansion of the club in order that we might carry out the democratic spirit of the school. Many famous actresses including Nedra Gordinier as Cleopatra, Charlotte Cornell as Jane Cowl, Margaret Cronland as Fay Bainter, were represented at the initiation. The pledges very kindly consented to buy and prepare the supper, the menu of which was planned by old members. During the process of initiating the pledges, water was in great demand because of the paste-filled mouths of the pledges. At dinner an impromptu program was given by the following people:

The Curtain	Geneva Proudfit
The Hero	Nedra Gordinier
The Heroine	Vera Altman

The members are looking forward to some interesting programs and good times this year.

SHAKESPEAREAN

The purpose of the Shakespearean club, as the name suggests, is to become more closely acquainted with Shakespeare's works. This is done by devoting our meetings to programs that pertain to the great writer.

We have recently received a large number of new members who were initiated at Union Park on October 28. A bottle of milk, brought by each pledge, symbolized the extreme youth of the new-comers. As the pledges were bothered often while they were eating, they all went home to eat, greatly fatigued, after the torture they had been going through.

Now that the pledges are out of the milk stage, we hope to accomplish a great deal this semester. We have had some very interesting programs already and there are still some more in store. The officers for the semester are Willard Coughlin, president; David Phillips, vice-president; and Allene Grimes, secretary-treasurer.

Hi Y

The Hi Y this year has started with more of a Christian fellowship than ever before. We have determined this year to truly create, maintain, and expand clean speech, clean sports, clean habits, and clean scholarship throughout East High School and Des Moines.

A very solemn initiation for the whole city was given here at East High at the beginning of this semester. Our initiations are given with the purpose of instilling in the boys to be initiated the ideals of Christianity. Each boy takes a vow that he will do all that he can to further these ideals.

The officers of the East High organization for this year are Loran Braught, president; George Johnson, vice-president; Raymond Keasey, secretary; Emory Kennedy, treasurer; Robert Alt, program chairman; Arthur Borg, activities chairman; George Johnson, membership chairman.



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The new Student Council for the year of nineteen twenty-five held its first meeting September 22, when the following officers were elected: Raymond Keasey, president; David Phillips, vice-president; Phyllis Hall, secretary-treasurer. Since that time two regular meetings and a special meeting have been held, which shows that the Council is at work.

Each semester the Student Council plans to carry out a few big projects, and it has already completed one, the P. T. A. membership drive, which went over a big success, with Mr. Wilson's home room getting one hundred fifty-four memberships. One thousand and twelve were secured altogether, a record surpassing all former ones even though we are without our B Freshmen this semester. The association holds its regular meeting at 2:30 P. M. on the second Tuesday of each month. Each student is asked to invite his parents to attend.

Another big project was the Quill drive. Many contests were carried on between home-rooms which helped a great deal in arousing enthusiasm.

The committee heads are: Building and Grounds, Van Rabinson; Finance, Lucille Moon; Athletic, Jack Wickham; Public Entertainment, Robert Alt; Manners and Conduct, Marjorie Gustafson; Student Council Reporter, Anna Ramsey; Red Cross Representative, Leslie Baridon.

This year it is sincerely hoped that these officers will be backed by the student body in everything they undertake. If this is done, the council is sure to have another successful year.

SENIOR CLASS

The organization of the Senior Class got under way early in the semester when our officers were elected. Our president is dignified (?) Duane Winters; vice-president, Robert Phillips; secretary, Dorothy Anderson; treasurer, Glen Moore; board members, Margaret Cronland and David Phillips.

The Senior Class seems to be a peppy group this semester. They have had two social meetings already. One, the Senior Mixer, was held October sixteenth in the third floor corridor. Dancing constituted most of the program. A second, the Senior Costume party, was held Hallowe'en eve in the Gymnasium. There were many stunts including fortune telling. After the queer looking figures had become very weary from dancing, the disguised Seniors, having lost quite a little of their dignity went home. The Class entertained at an assembly November fifth and expects to hold its Senior Banquet along with the Parent-Faculty party during the Christmas season.

Y. W. C. A.

Every Wednesday the ninth period the "Y" holds a meeting. Many girls attend but every girl in East High is welcome and urged to come. We all enjoyed a "Friendship Tea" early in the semester. Many of us had our first opportunity to meet Miss Palmer, the new "Y" secretary, at this meeting. It was also her first chance to become acquainted with East High girls as a group. A very successful membership drive has been conducted.

Louise McCaughan, program chairman, has planned many interesting programs for the year. With the co-operation of every girl in East High we hope to make this the best year the club has ever had. Lois Louise Thornburg is president and she is assisted by Eleanor Burton, vice-president and Jeanne Hoff, secretary-treasurer.



FORENSIC

The Forensic Debating Society got under way again this semester for a program of activities such as has always been maintained, and to uphold the four-fold purpose of the club. First, the co-operation with the principal and faculty in developing in East High, students that will be a credit to themselves and to their communities; second, the aim to bring together the students who show promise in school activities, for concerted action in ways and means of furthering the best interests of East High; third, a meeting place is provided where literary, musical, or other programs may be carried out; and fourth, the Forensic aims to further the democratic spirit in East High and to make the school an institution where everyone is treated alike, satisfied and happy that he is a part of East High School.

Many of our members graduated last year whom we miss exceedingly, but the new members which we have voted into the club are getting into the spirit of the club and are doing all they can to uphold the spirit of the Forensic.

The officers that have been elected for this semester are as follows: Mr. McCullough, faculty adviser; Maurice Gilleland, president; Robert Alt, vice-president; Duane Winters, secretary; William McGrew, treasurer; and Raymond Keasey, sergeant-at-arms.

THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC LEAGUE

Under the helpful direction of Miss Gregg and Miss Crawford, the Girls' Athletic League has accomplished some very worth-while things this semester.

Field hockey, a game which was practically unknown in East High a year ago, has become so popular that six new hockey clubs have been purchased. The League held its annual picnic at Grandview Park Thursday, October 15. The famous hot dogs which were so ridiculed as indigestible in a play presented by the League at a recent meeting of the Y. W. C. A. held the most prominent position on the menu. Miss Gregg with the aid of the president, Catherine Berner, the secretary, Louise McCaughan, vice-president, Mae Cocking, and the treasurer Olive Wright, selected a number of girls who were especially qualified to demonstrate on the apparatus in the gymnasium. This demonstration formed a part of the program presented for the P. T. A. Tuesday, October 27.

The members of the League are now working to double the membership. We expect to accomplish this by the middle of next semester. The League hopes to award many numerals (150 points), and monograms (300 points), during the next year.

LIBRARY CLUB

The officers of the Library Round Table are: Irma May, president; Charlotte Bryan, vice-president; Celia Goldstein, secretary-treasurer. Our adviser is Miss Cavanaugh.

This year our programs are to be about authors and their books. Each meeting one or two authors are to be discussed, and reports of several books they have written are to be given. Our first author to study was Herbert Quick, a writer from Iowa.

Indirectly we have been giving service to the school. A number of girls give one period a week in which they help Miss Cavanaugh in the Library.

The club this semester has admitted several new members. A social meeting is being planned by the officers which will take place soon.



PHILO

The Philomathean Literary Society has begun its semester's work by receiving into the club nine new girls whose tryout papers were accepted. Celeste Betts, our vice-president was chairman of the initiation committee. The third floor corridor has seen many exciting things but this initiation was the most exciting. Among other things, the girls, who were to be initiated, had to eat a handful of cotton, push a penny across the floor with their noses, and each girl had the delightful feeling of wearing an oyster in her stocking during the party. As we were leaving, Miss Pritchard expressed her thanks for the fine time she had had, and said she was glad she had come. One of the pledges was then heard to remark, "I am glad you are. We aren't."

We have already discovered some active workers among the new girls to take the place of those who graduated. Our officers for this semester are: Jean Beyer, president; Celeste Betts, vice-president; Juanita Porter, secretary; Helen Hearne, treasurer; Miss Bonfield, faculty adviser. Through these officers we hope to accomplish a great deal in the coming semester. This year we are planning to have a joint meeting with the Zetagathians each month in which each club can show its talented members.

LA CERCLE FRANCAIS

Meetings of the French Club are held on the first Tuesday of each month. This semester the club will be under the leadership of Mabel Monteith, the president. Other officers who were elected last semester are: Dorothy Anderson, vice-president; Lucille Hamblin, secretary; and John McBeth, treasurer. This semester the club expects to have a large membership enrollment after the new members have been received.

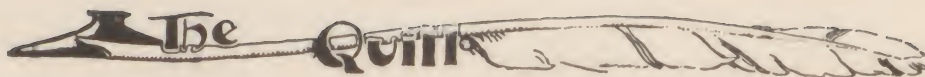
The motto of the club is "Avant" which means "Onward." The purpose of the organization is to gain more thorough knowledge of the language and customs of the French people. The interesting programs of the meetings help to fulfill this purpose for they usually consist of numbers related to the French language or customs in some form, such as singing French songs or acting short French plays. In keeping with the name and purpose of the club, the meetings are conducted in French. Our faculty adviser, Miss Jordan, is always prepared to give us a few words in French.

The club members are looking forward to some very interesting programs which are being planned by the program committee of which Lillian Johnson is chairman, and also to the afternoon party which is given each semester.

EUCLIDEAN

Have you ever stopped to figure out why the Euclidean Society is going to be the outstanding society from now on? Well here it is. We have for this semester, Mr. Bakalyar, as faculty adviser; Velma Ford, president; Gerald Griffith, vice-president; Grace Morrison, secretary; Mildred Childs, treasurer; and Ray Hamilton, as sergeant-at-arms. Each of its members has taken the following pledge: "I will do all I can to forward the movement of the Euclidean Society."

The club membership was hard hit through loss by graduation last semester but this has been more than made up by the recent election of new members into the club, whose spirit and enthusiasm has been a decided asset to the organization and the membership will soon reach its constitutional maximum of thirty members.



ZETAGATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Zeta invitation is one to be feared, at least that is what any of the pledges would have said several weeks ago. When ten girls boarded their homebound street car from Greenwood Park one evening with the right hand fingers bound with adhesive tape (it was certainly hard to get off) and faces decorated with the Zeta emblem, onlookers appeared worried. The ten girls were harmless however as they were only being initiated. The days following constituted a period of carrying out trays in the cafeteria, asking the very dignified senior boys for dates, and wearing very wild looking toy animals on showy green ribbons for necklaces. The crowning event was the club meeting at which each of the girls repeated the Zetagathean pledge and became full-fledged members.

As its name implies, the Zetagathean Literary Society has been organized for the betterment of literary work. The officers for this semester are: Helen Hancock, president; Elvira Hultman, vice-president; Ruth Menard, secretary; Dorothy Lindburg, treasurer; Mary E. Hawk, program chairman; and Florence Moore, social chairman. Our faculty adviser is Miss Brody and our honorary adviser is Miss Brotherton.

CAMP FIRE CLUB

The purpose of the East High Camp Fire Club is, first, to bring all Camp Fire Girls in the school together at regular meetings, second, to teach the fundamentals of the Camp Fire program efficiently, third, to make the club an organization for the unification of ideals, fourth, to provide a point of contact with the Camp Fire organization for the girls desiring to become members, fifth, to promote the organization of new groups for girls whose interests are the same because they are students in the same school.

The meetings of the club are held on the first and third Mondays of each month. The program committee has carefully planned the meetings for the semester. It is thought that all of these will be of much interest to every girl who attends the meetings.

At our meeting November second, Mrs. W. C. Nelson spoke to the girls; Dorothy Colgan and Pauline Nelson gave a reading, "Sammy and Sally"; Lucille Hamblin spoke on the first law of the fire—"Seek Beauty;" and Doris Cox and Jean Beyers played several clarinet and saxophone duets.

The girls are working for a larger membership this semester. Each girl has promised to try to bring two new members to each meeting. We want you to be one of these new members.

It is the policy of this club to elect officers for the entire year and those elected for this year are as follows: Helen Walker, president; Celeste Betts, vice-president; Lucille Hamblin, secretary; and Jean Beyers, treasurer.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

The Home Economics Club is off for a good start this semester. We have in a number of new members and we are sure to accomplish a great deal this term.

Our officers are Ruth Sackrider, president; Catherine Means, vice-president; Lillian Rissien, secretary-treasurer; Ione Williams, reporter; and Mrs. Hall, Faculty adviser.

The Quill



THE PRINTING DEPARTMENT

When one stops to think, if one ever does, he finds something rather wonderful in the art of printing. Nowadays, perhaps, this trade seems rather prosaic and usual; it is only one of many occupations, useful, of course, and probably necessary, yet commonplace nevertheless. But consideration shows this idea to be a mistaken one. History records the tremendous influence that the printing-press had upon men's thoughts, and upon the political occurrences that quickly followed its invention. From that early time to this, the world has been guided by the work of printing presses. Public opinion can readily be moulded by the shrewd manipulation of the newspapers; it is well when this force is employed by wise and good men, for they thereby do great service to the world.

With such thoughts I returned from the printing room in the basement of East High. I had learned a little, a very little, of this important department. It consists of two rooms, the composing room, with accommodations for twenty-four students, and another containing an imposing array of machines, of rather complicated appearance and use, I thought.

There are no distinct classes in printing, according to Mr. Morton, the instructor. Boys work when they may, and according to their abilities. Beginners learn first to set type, an operation involving much more than mere practice, if proficiency is to be gained. In fact, the other requisite qualities are more appreciated by the teacher than especial skill. These necessary fundamentals are neatness and accuracy, industry and thrift. The first two must be learned before one can successfully set type; industry and thrift are a result of the training received. Inasmuch as every calling requires these splendid traits of character, a course in printing is of value to boys in whatever vocation they may afterwards choose. When the student knows the

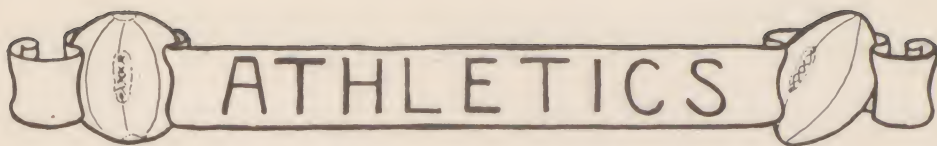
The Quill

various sizes which range (in the metal) from 6 point to 72 point, is familiar with the different styles, and can arrange them satisfactorily, he learns the machines. Of these, the press itself is most interesting, though there are auxiliary units, as the cutter, which are of great importance. The handling of these devices calls for quick thinking and acting on the part of the operator, if the best results are to be obtained. The mechanical equipment in the East High shop is as complete and modern as any in the city.

Mr. Morton explained that printing more closely correlates with the academic studies than any of the other manual arts taught in the schools. In setting type and reading proof, thorough knowledge of grammar is necessary. Mechanics are brought into use in the process of punchwork and binding. Science has a part in the study of ink, paper, typemetal, rollers, and the like. Arithmetic is used in calculating the size and measure of type and stock, and in the keeping of time cards. The study of the invention and development of printing, and the impetus it gave to civilization, is in the field of history.

East High seldom realizes how lucky it is in having the only printing department in the Des Moines system. Whenever Manners and Conduct cards, football or dramatic advertisements, greeting cards, and special forms of divers kinds are wanted, we go to Mr. Morton and his boys, who always respond willingly. Besides benefiting East High, they do most of the work of the School board and the city schools. These forms, which include the all-powerful pink slip, the dread report card, and the fateful eligibility card, are printed during the summer months by boys who have taken printing and shown particular interest in it. Naturally, the people of Des Moines are saved money in this way. Thus it is that our printing department has become an institution to be proud of. Let's show our appreciation.





BACK OUR BOYS

Thompson and his boys are fighting,
The City Series is their goal.
And believe me there's no trifling,
When they start to make a hole.

Come to the field and help them,
As they go out there with a grin,
And start the foe to yelping
When they find we're out to win.

Back the backs, back the line,
Back the boys that are strong and fine,
Back the boys that are out to win,
And they'll face the foe with a grin.

—Wayne Toulouse, '28.

THE 1925 EAST HIGH SQUAD

Ends—Hall, Peel, Griffiths, Thompson (C).
Tackles—Canine, Keasey.
Guards—Willoughby, Winegardner, Mauer, Nicholls.
Centers—Olls, Garwood.
Q. Backs—Cannon, Robinson, Fisher.
H. Backs—Lansrude, Hauge, Johnson, Kennedy.
F. Backs—Kernahan, Peel, Willoughby.

TO THE TEAM

It is the duty of East High to back her teams no matter how poor or how good they may be. We have been very fortunate this year by having a very good team. There is no doubt in the writer's mind but what it can defeat any high school team in the state.

East High tied with the Oskaloosa team which so far has been undefeated. She is considered as a championship contender.

We were beaten 7 to 0 by Sioux City, but even their coach said we had the best team, then why is it that East High students kick? Hoyt sent in his scrubs to beat Lincoln High 44 to 0. Mr. Hoyt did not intend for the team to pile up such a score, but he was helpless, as he had in the game every man who was in uniform.

So we, students of East High, wish to express to our team, in the best way in which we can, our thanks to them for their good and faithful work for the 1925 season.

EAST 0—OSKALOOSA 0

Opening the 1925 football season, East High battled the veteran Oskaloosa team to a nothing to nothing tie, here Saturday, September 26. This is very creditable, for the team which represents Oskaloosa is in line for the State championship. This team is practically the same team that beat East

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High last year by a 17 to 7 score. Being the first game, the boys did not expect to "go as good" as they would if it were the last. However, a tie was better than a defeat, and we hope that if Oskaloosa plays East next year, we may give them the worst defeat they have ever received.

EAST 0—SIOUX CITY 7

East High ventured to Sioux City to play their strong eleven Saturday, October third. East fought her best to win, but as luck would have it, she came out of the game on the short end of the score. On two different occasions, the locals had the ball on their opponent's six and one inch lines. On one occasion, the East team crossed the goal line, but they were penalized for offside. "Breaks" often decide a football game, so we will take the defeat without jeering the victors. Sioux City will be one of our 1926 victims.

EAST HIGH 13—EAST WATERLOO 6

Despite the fact that one of East High's best players was missing from the Waterloo contest, East High won a decisive victory over the fast and scrappy East Waterloo team, Saturday, October 17. Kernahan was missing from the full-back position, but Peel and Willoughby were in top form, and they deserve much credit for the victory of the locals.

Both teams played even the first half, but East High came back in the last half, full of pep, and was never in danger during the third period. Both teams scored markers in the last period, but Waterloo could not overcome the lead that the locals had gathered in the first and fourth periods.

East High worked like a clock and their interference was well timed; the line was very powerful on the defense, and it is living up to its name, "seven mules." The backs were able to pick holes and to get started well, and they are living up to their name, "four horses." East Waterloo met their "Waterloo" at the hands of a good team so they need not be ashamed of this defeat.

EAST 14—IOWA CITY 0

The East High team defeated the scrappy Iowa City eleven on the latter's field Saturday, October 10. This made the seventh straight victory that the locals have piled up against the Red and White team. East outplayed her rivals in every department of the game, even in the scoring. Those who saw this contest, were reminded of the stories of "Red" Grange, when the dashing half-back, Hauge, plunged through the line time and again for gains. The team worked together fine, and, though Keasey is spending much time on parliamentary law, he played his usual game in the line. The whole team deserved no little credit for this victory, and we hope they will continue to be a victorious team in the future.

EAST 44—LINCOLN 0

The heavy, experienced East High team battled the Lincoln High team to a 44 to 0 score on one of the muddiest fields ever seen here, Saturday, October 31st.

Lincoln was unable to make one first down against the East team, but the East backs plunged through the former's line almost at will.

The South siders were unable to stop the pony half-backs, G. Hauge and L. Lansrude. On several occasions Lansrude carried the ball sixty yards for touchdowns.

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Much sliding and slipping kept the East backs from scoring more touchdowns; the ball was very hard to handle because of its being so wet.

The whole team starred in this victory, and this game will be remembered for some time to come.

Ivan Thompson broke through the line time and again to throw the Lincoln backs for losses. Ray Keasey blocked two men at a time to save his backs from being tackled. Winegardner played a good defensive game and was the only one to be injured in this game. Olls played one of the best games of his career, and he deserves much credit for the locals' victorious season. Nicholls played a fine game and on one occasion "flopped" on the ball for a touchdown. Canine tackled high and low in the Lincoln game and after the Lincoln backs tried his side of the line, they quit in disgust. Griffiths starred at his end position, and he played in the "high calibre" class. Cannon and Robinson called signals in classy fashion and were noted as good field generals. Hauge and Lansrude, known as the pony half-backs, plunged through the line and around the ends at will. Peel plowed through the line and shook off the Lincoln players as if they were flies. Willoughby showed up well in the line and played a good defensive game. Elmer Hall was able to tackle any way he pleased and though he played against many of his friends, he put up a deadly battle against them. Kennedy played good football, and on one occasion he raced twenty-five yards to a touchdown. Garwood showed up well at center and proved that he could take Olls' place even if he could not fill his shoes, which are nines. Fisher played well in the half-back position and demonstrated that he could play in Hauge's place. Mauer was a power of defense and was a mainstay in the line. Johnson, another South sider, battled some of his friends as if they were foes. It might be well to mention, that during the third quarter, there were three South siders representing East in the East lineup against Lincoln. These players deserve very much credit for sticking by their school with the good old East High spirit.

EAST 13—NORTH 3

East High was too much for the North team when they battled at the Western League Ball Park Friday, November 6. The consistent line plunging of Kernahan, the spurting of Lansrude and Hauge around the ends, and the deadly tackling of the whole East line featured this game. North was unable to gain much through the line.

North scored first by a field goal, which was the result of a fumble by East. Peers punted to Cannon, who missed the punt, only to fall on it on his own five yard line. Hauge punted twenty yards, only to have North return to East High's five yard line. Both teams seemed to be very nervous, because they took turns at fumbling the ball. On North's third down they drop-kicked between the goal post for three points.

North's lead seemed to put fight into the East team, for they came back after the kickoff and carried the ball on straight football to the three yard line. From here Lansrude scored the first touchdown, Thompson kicking goal. The half ended with East on the long end of the score, which was seven to three.

The next half Speers started out to punt his team to victory. He did succeed in getting off some good punts, but he could not enable his team to



score. On one occasion he punted to the center of the field; East was penalized fifteen yards, and on the next play Lansrude, pony halfback on the East High team, went off tackle for sixty-five yards and a touchdown.

North went down to defeat fighting hard, trying in the last few moments to overcome the lead that the East sidlers had piled up on them. Some very good passes netted North several yards in the last quarter, but they seemed to lack the drive that they had shown in the West and Roosevelt games.

As we go to press, East has two victories with no losses, North has three with one loss, West has one with one loss and Roosevelt has one with one loss. West and Roosevelt have one tie game also. East has only to defeat Roosevelt or West to be assured of a tie for the city championship. If East wins both games, she will have the championship. West and Roosevelt cannot win it. North has a chance for a tie.

SECOND TEAM

This team is out for practice every night and works as hard as the first team, yet they do not receive much recognition.

Do you know that some of the players of this year's squad were second string men last year?

Many of the boys on the second team this year will compose the first team in the next few years. We wish to express our thanks to these boys for their hard work, and we do hope that they become members of the first squad.

THE LINEUP

Cullen, H. Johnson, Rice, G. Johnson, Chas. Zook, V. Sabatha, Bigus, Richard, Thompson, Laughridge, Schlenker, Burton, Sprague, Vestre, Cummings, McCarthy, Anthony, Arthus, Nelson, Anderson, Ekwall, Turk, Sanders, Friend, Watts, Rogers, S. Johnson, Barnes, Densmoore, Wyckoff.

CITY SERIES

For the last two years, the high schools have battled hard for the City Championship. Last year the title was won by East High.

It was a mixed up affair. East High defeated West, but they were defeated by North; North defeated East but were defeated by West. East High came out of it with more games to her credit.

This year to date North has won three games and lost none. East High has won one and lost none. West and Roosevelt have each won one and lost none. So far the dope looks as if it will be the old fight between North and East. All the teams in the city are strong, and an upset would not be a surprise.

North has only one game to win, this game will be the North-East. East has three to play yet, they are the West, Roosevelt and North games.

The players who have played in the City Series at this writing are: Thompson, Canine, Winegardner, Oils, Nicholls, Keasey, Hall, Griffiths, Garwood, Robinson, Peel, Willoughby, Kennedy, Hauge, Lansrude, Fisher, Johnson, and Mauer.



THE GOLF TEAM

East High's golf team met with fair success in the fall round robin, winning two out of three matches. East won from West and North, but lost to Roosevelt. We seemingly picked the most disagreeable days of the fall for our matches. We played West and North in the rain and Roosevelt in ideal skating weather. In spite of the unfavorable weather, Jack Wickham, our first man, turned in cards of eighty or under on all three days.

Mr. Hostetter, our coach, was handicapped by lack of material, having only six men eligible for competition, this making it necessary to forfeit six out of a possible twenty-four points. Our coach asks everyone who has played golf to see him as soon as possible, so that East High may have as good a golf team next year as we have had in the past. Our golf team won the state high school golf title last spring and we hope to repeat our success by winning it this spring.

ERLAND CARLSON, '26.

There are some in East High who do not know that we have a girl's golf team. Maybe this accounts for the reason that not many are out for golf this fall.

Under the close supervision and direction of Mr. Hostetter, the team expects to be in first class shape by spring. They have not done so well this fall, losing to West and North, but we are sure that if they keep up the good East High spirit, they will be a victorious team.

The team is composed of Jean Frink, Rowena Grimes, and Frances Anthony.

FRANCES ANTHONY, '28.

TENNIS

Tennis is a fall sport which is becoming known more and more as the days go by. It is a game that requires the best of skill. One can play the game if he is accurate, sturdy, and in good physical condition.

Tennis in East High is gaining more and more recognition from year to year. Every year there are larger groups out for tennis. This means that the more we have out for it, the better team we will have.

For the last few years East High has had one supreme in Tennis. He has taken part in all matches and is very responsible for the success of East High's team. This is Karl McClusky. Other team mates are Isadore Levin, Welcher Ullrick, Al Smith and James Sedden. Two of these will earn their letter when the fall tournaments are over.

Unfortunately the team has not been able to finish up its tournament with the other High Schools. They have beaten Roosevelt, one of the hardest contenders for the city championship. If the weather will permit, the team will finish its matches, and we are sure that they will have a successful season.

The girls' team is composed of Lorena Cowell, Madge Roberts, Evelyn Latta and Grace Carper. These girls have played a large part in the success of the team.



The Squad.



Before The Bottle.



A Cheer-Leader.



The Captain.



Miss Gregg.

ALUMNI

1925 graduates who are attending Drake are: Kenneth Davis, Catherine Ford, Eloise Remington, Winifred Cram, Waldo Allen, Louise Arthur, Warden Hoffer, Dean Lightfoot, Dorothy E. Johnson, Eugene Kuefner, Willa Pedin, Craig McKee, Juliette Redfern, Rita Novinger, Ralph Parrott, Margaret Groves, Bernice Thorp, Lillian Bradley, Virgil Blackburn, George Garton, William Chennel, Nelson Broderick, Frank Shames, John Wilson, Howard Hall, Theodore Reyno, and Thorwald Jensen.

Those attending Des Moines University are: Sidney Griffith, Clifford Mackay, Edward Erickson, Paul Horrigan, Louis Rich, Paul Rees, Glen Deal, Edna Pearson, Jack Appleby, C. Harold Carlson, and Minnette Paterson.

Those at Ames are: Louise Burnett, Thelma Ries, Harold Tarr, Richard Ahrens, Vernon Spears, William Kennedy, Eugene Griffith, Edwin Schlenker, Ray Bolton, Harry Lindblom, Vivian Fredrigill, Art Winterburg, Cora Bourland, and Clarence Borg.

Hilda and Loy McMillan, and Glen Wilson are attending Simpson.

Maurice Haehlan is at Western Union College, Lemars, Iowa; Evelyn Olson, Iowa Lutheran Hospital; Warren Fisher, Buena Vista College, Storm Lake; Stanley Wilson, Gambrier, Ohio; Doyne Chambers, University of Illinois; Dorothy Ellison, Cedar Falls, Iowa; Allen Ashby, Grinnell; Ruth Foster, Penn College; and Yale Ellis, Dana Musical Institute, Warren, Ohio.

Of the June class of 1925:

Greta Huggins is working at Western Union.

Dwight McCaughan and Ralph Stenstrom are employed at the Iowa Trust and Savings Bank.

Sara Thomas is working at Hopkins-McKee.

Dorothy Burrows is with the City Library.

Vera McCoy is working at the Iowa Methodist Hospital.

Ernest Porter is employed at Swift and Company.

Christelle Nordblom is at home.

Olga Thompson is with the Drake Endowment.

Eugene Gray and Bernice Herman are working in the Old Colony Building.



(Editor's Note—The Quill is always delighted to hear from former members of the Staff.)

Eugene Griffith, former Organization editor and a student at Ames, writes:
"Freshmen up here are not very active the first year. There seems to be a sort of tradition that we have to be in school a year to see if we are going to prove out all right. Of course Freshmen may go out for athletics, but all their contests have to be with the Freshmen teams. I am not much inclined along the athletic side but I do like the literary end of the activities. Consequently when a call came for members of the "Iowa Engineers" staff, I applied. I am glad to state that they accepted me and I am now on the staff of the biggest and best engineering paper in the United States. When I applied I was asked what experience I had had. I told the editor that I had been associated with the Quill of East Des Moines and he said, "Oh, yes." I don't know whether that "Oh yes" was a matter of recognition or just something to say. I took it however, that he knew all about the Quill and approved."

Harry Hartwick, former Editor of the Quill and a student at the State University, writes:

"College deserves all that its friends claim for it. I am more satisfied now than I have been for years. Studies are hard and the hand-to-mouth existence is anything but convenient, but I am glad I came.

I have for English, Mr. Mott, who is an editor of the "Midland". He is very fine and I know I shall like him very much. He wrote me a very nice letter for sending some verse to the "Midland" and I am to have a talk with him next week. Since coming here I have received rejection slips from the "Midland", "College Humor", and "Poetry".

Harry has been relieving the monotony of the regular college grind and earning some spare money by painting slickers. He evidently has them nearly all painted by this time, as, according to rumors, busines is dying out.

Allen Ashby, former Athletic editor, writes from Grinnell:

"I have things in good shape though at first it was pretty tough sledding. Because I could not get a board job, I registered for only twelve hours and I shall try to keep it a B average. So far I have done it."

Former East High Student Honored

East High is justly proud of the honors extended to one of her former students. Nels Johnson, former art editor of the Quill, and a Junior at the State University, has been chosen as one of the art editors of the Iowa City publication, Frivol.

In addition to this he was also successful in winning the ten dollar prize for the best design for the homecoming badge. Quoting the Des Moines Sunday Register, "Twenty thousand homecoming badges will be sold to help defray expenses of the observance. The design drawn by Nels Johnson of Des Moines, was selected from several submitted this year and shows the old Capitol, center of the University campus, against the background of a large football."

The Quill

Another alumnus East High is proud of is Clifford Julstrom, 1924, who was recently chosen as one of the faculty members of Augustana College, Rock Island, Illinois.

Those of us who had the pleasure of hearing Clifford play several years ago certainly appreciated the opportunity.

Quoting the Augustana Observer, "Mr. Julstrom needs no further introduction to Augustana students. His violin playing has already won many admirers."

Those attending Drake of the 1924 classes are:

Roscoe Holt, Dorothy Viggers, Margaret Fuller, Frances Kirkham, Ellie Ostland, Letha Hunter, Mary Elizabeth Berner, Maurice Hall, Robert Young, Richard Wharton, Geraldine Balzer, Lee Mussell, and Charles Snyder.

Those at Des Moines University of the 1924 classes are:

Carlyle Knutson, Harry Goldenson, Josephine Macaulay, Paul McBeth, and Margaret Marnette.

Those at Ames are:

Willis Birchard, Miriam Griffith, Kenneth Gould, and Evelyn Preston.

Marjory Searl is attending the Iowa Nurses Training School at Iowa City; Roscoe Herringlake, Penn College; Joe Bernstein, Iowa University; and Jessie Shane, College of New York.

Walt Homan, an East High Alumnus and a Professor of Religion at a Friends' College in Whittier, California, sent greetings to the Quill by Miss Cummings, who met him by chance at the Iowa Picnic at Long Beach, California, in August.

Speaking of loyalty to one's former school, it is interesting to know that members of the class that graduated thirty-seven years ago are still cheering for East High.

The ten members of the 1888 class, living here in Des Moines, were entertained the other evening at a dinner at the Younker tea room in honor of Mrs. Ella Briggs Wisdom of San Diego, California, also a class member.

Quoting the Des Moines Register, "Mrs. Arthur Hanger acted as toast-mistress and reminiscent talks were made by Mrs. J. F. Conrad, Mrs. Sol Whinery, Mrs. Kate Davis, Miss Elvie Bennett and Miss Nell Goodwin. Mrs. Thomas C. Hopkins and Mrs. Arthur Hanger were hostesses at the reunion. Members of the class in addition to those taking part in the program were Mrs. Ernest W. Brown, Mrs. Mary Steiglitz, and Miss Nellie Hinkle."

Another loyal group of East High graduates, the class of 1887, held a reunion several weeks ago at the home of Mrs. Charles Koenigsberger.

The honored guests of this occasion were, Colonel Frank E. Harris of the United States army, and Mrs. Minnie McGlothen Rothrock of Oakland, California, who was enroute to New York from where she set sail for the Holy Land.

Other classmates present were Colonel Ernest R. Bennett, Anna McPherson Edworthy, J. S. Carpenter, Lillie Golme Kyle of Ankeny, Lillie Griffith Ross, Kitty Ives, Mabel Otis, Elizabeth Owen McNulty, Fred H. Hunter, Elmer Preston and Carrie Henderson Koenigsberger.

The Quill

A recent visitor in Des Moines was Colonel Frank E. Harris of the coast artillery corps. For three years Colonel Harris has been inspector general in command of the harbor defense in the canal zone. Colonel Harris is now on his way to Boston, where, after November second, he will be in command of the harbor defense.

According to the Des Moines Capital, "During the war, he was adjutant general, serving as technical adviser under General Squire in developing an automatic airplane carrier which would carry explosives."

East High is particularly proud of Colonel Harris as he was graduated from this school in 1887.

A recent wedding of much interest to East High students was that of Miss Audrine Patterson to Mr. Clarence D. Lindfelt, October 31st. Miss Patterson besides being a graduate of the 1914 class, served very efficiently for several years as librarian in the East High library. East High extends her best wishes to the couple.

Howard Hughes, '19, is teaching Math in the Kansas University.

Paul Pearson, '20, is teaching at the Cumming School of Art.

Ransom Wright, Editor of the Quill in 1919, is working on a farm in South Dakota.

Leland S. Hawk, '19, is an appraisal engineer for the Illinois Bell Telephone Company in Chicago.

Phil Wharton, '20, is completing his medical course at Northwestern University, Chicago.

Letha Gail Hostetter, '23, is teaching at Johnston Station.

East High is represented on the Drake Football field by La Verne Greenlee, '23, and Lyle Newton, '24.

East High is sorry to hear that Paul Cotton, president of the August class, has been very ill in a hospital in Rochester, Minnesota.

Among the members on the staff of the Drake year book are Robert Yohe and Charles Shane, both of June, 1923.

Two East High graduates, William Abromson, '21, and A. S. Abromson, '18, are partners in the Des Moines Auto Exchange located at 1330-32 West Grand Avenue. East High wishes them success in their new venture.

EXCHANGE

"A thought is often original,
though you have uttered it a hundred times."

—Holmes

HIGH SCHOOL "PEP" IN A NUT SHELL

The one virtue which stands out as the chief pride of almost every modern high school student's heart is the possession of enormous quantities of "pep." We of East High, are very much inclined to believe that we hold a monopoly on that much-desired quality.

When our exalted eleven make their first appearance on the field of battle, it is our firm belief that our huge roar of greeting completely ousts that of our opponents. Furthermore, if some coveted trophy is offered, the winning of that same trophy becomes the primary necessity of existence for the entire student body at East High. Every one of us is a staunch supporter of the principles and traditions of our school.

With all this reliable proof behind us, who dares to doubt that we have lots of "pep"? No one, but someone might raise the question as to the source of our never-failing enthusiasm. We are positive that we possess the result—"pep"—and using the simple method of deduction, we become equally sure that we possess the cause. We do. Here it is:

EAST HIGH SONG

Dear East High, you are the school for me.
You will always win the victory.
Red and black, to you we'll be true,
And we will bring great honor to you.
Hip-hurra! Here's to the black and red,
O'er the world your fame is widely spread.
Onward! We will do or die
For dear East High!

On investigation, it seems that we are not the only ones who possess a cause. Roosevelt High, our "Dear Enemy" on the other side of the city, also claims to be the proud owners of a true "pep inspirer". Who knows? They too may get results. Here are the magic words to which the Roosevelt students attribute their scholastic ardor:

ROOSEVELT SONG

For Roosevelt, we will give of our best,
For the cause of the blue and white;
For Roosevelt, we will fight hard to win
Every victory there is in sight,
For Roosevelt, whether victory or not,
We're for you, we're true blue to the end.
Roosevelt, we're for you, Roosevelt.

We wish to explain why we have not printed the words of the standard school songs of the other Des Moines High Schools.

Thus, far, we have not received the words from North or West High and Lincoln has not yet chosen a song. We shall be very glad to print them later.



OUR EXCHANGE SCRAPBOOK

Here, in our scrapbook, we endeavor to preserve some of the various scraps of fun and philosophy which we so often discover in our numerous rambles through our exchanges.

EVERY DOG HAS HIS DAY

Life is just one grand mixture of ups and downs. When you are in the eighth grade you're quite the "hot stuff," but as a freshman in high school nothing but a "pup!" And then as soon as you're a senior, "hot dawg!" the world is at your feet! But just a short time later as a freshman in college your insignificance is most appalling. Later in the short span of four years you are a senior in college, and lo! and behold! there is no one but who will obey your slightest command. But the day after graduation you are hunting for a job—just a "pup."—The Echoes, Council Bluffs.

PAST AND PRESENT

"The moon shines tonight on Pretty Red Wing,
The breeze is sighing, the night bird crying,
Far 'neath the stars her brave is sleeping,
While Red Wing's weeping her heart away."

So sang the youth of 1900 to his lady love. He of the goatée, derby, bulldog shoes, short, tight checkered suit and the guitar; she of the long frizzled hair, six yard dress, and the demure way.

"Yes, sir, she's my baby; no sir, don't mean maybe,
Yes, sir, she's mah ba-he-by now."

So sings 1925. The sheik of the valspared hair, balloon trousers, P. W. hat, sloppy socks, and banjo-uke; also the sheba with the freak hair-cut, two yard dress, and rolled hose.

The surface has somewhat changed, yet are not the hearts the same?

—The Echoes, Council Bluffs.

SHADES OF SLICKERS! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

Can you not imagine the satirical Addison's vocabulary utterly failing him should he return to our modern times, and view humanity from a street corner on a rainy day? Imagination pictures him with hands uplifted in righteous horror at the wonders parading before him. Slickers—pink, blue, lavender, black, red, green, but most of all, a vivid electrifying yellow, meet his questioning gaze.

This screaming yellow—is it the savage instinct for violent colors coming to the fore? Is our boasted civilization returning to savagery? The color, however, is the least of the spectator's worries. His critical eye spies the designs emblazoned upon the backs of these rain shedders by enterprising moderns. And oh, what decorations! Osculating couples, college sheiks, hair-raising dragons, the black hand, coats-of-arms, pert shebas, and even skeletons painted on to give that "X-ray" look meet his shocked eyes. Class emblems, black cats, buffaloes, pirates with gory knives in their mouths—these and countless other creations which only the jazz-mad generation of today could be sanely credited with originating, are seen parading down our busy streets.

After one comprehensive glance at these insults of nature, we may well imagine Addison returning thankfully to the age in which he lived, convinced that the manner of dress which he ridiculed through his "Spectator" papers is of little consequence compared to the weighty problem of the slicker.

—The Echoes, Council Bluffs.

JOKES

THE QUILL BEDTIME STORY

Once upon a time Jack, a student of East High, who had worked hard all week at school, decided to take a good vacation because he was very tired.

So one day bright and early he set forth for the woods. After he had wandered a long ways he became exhausted so sat down with his back against a tree to rest.

Soon he was fast asleep, and just before he awoke he had a terrible dream about something that was crushing him; upon awakening he found to his horror a huge snake encircled about him and the tree.

Jack was sure that this was his last moment! He thought first of his fond parents, and then of all the good things and the bad things he had done. He was sure that he would go to heaven until he remembered that he had not bought a "Quill." And then Jack felt so cheap that he crawled right out of the snake's clutches and went home and subscribed for "The Quill."

THE MAGNETS

Helen **W**alker
Elizabeth **H** Saunders
Mar **Y** Carton

Jean **B**eyer
Elean **O**r Burton
Doroth **Y** Anderson
Cel **S**te Betts

Mar **G**aret Cronland
Jeanne **H**off

Lois Louise **T**hornburg
Doris **C**ox

Marjorie Gu **S**tafson
Lorena **C**owell
Helen **H**ancock
Marj **O**rie Thornton
Geneva Pr **O**udfit
A **L**ene Grimes

CONVERSATION HEARD OVER THE EAST HIGH TELEPHONE

Are you there?

Who are you, please?

Watt.

What's your name?

Watt's my name.

Yeh, what's your name?

My name is John Watt.

John what?

Yes.

I'll see you this afternoon.

All right. Are you Jones?

No, I'm Knott.

Will you tell me your name, please.

Will Knott.

Why not?

My name is Knott.

Not what?

? ? ? ! ? ? ? ? ! ! ! ! * * x x z z.

blankety blank blank.

Isn't it funny? A ruse is a blind, a blind is a shade, a shade is a shadow, a shadow's a ghost, a ghost is a shade, a shade is a color, a color is paint, and paint is rouge. Therefore, by Euclid, axiom one, rouge must be a ruse and curiously enough it is true.

Answered

A man received the following note from his actor son who had joined a touring company.

"I have made a great success. Will you send me \$5 to pay landlady?—Your devoted son, Algy.

"P. S.—Since writing this letter, I am ashamed to ask you, so I ran after the postman and tried to get it back. I pray it does not reach you."

The son was surprised when he received this reply: "Dear Algy, your prayer was answered. The letter did not reach me."

Newest Fall and Winter Styles

FOR YOUNG MEN

The newest English and American Models from the world's leading makers are now on display at Style Headquarters for the young men of East High.

See our Wonder-Value 2-pants Suits and Overcoats — \$24.50, \$29.50 and \$34.50.

— ESTABLISHED 1883 —
THE GARFIELD
EAST SIXTH AND LOCUST
GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND BOYS



Coat of Arms of Bernard Hibbs

Symbols

- Cannons - Arms parts of coat
- Rifles - Same as cannon
- Swords - Same as rifles.
- Feathers at Lapel - Indication of sex
- Windmills, Cabbage Patch and Dike - Symbol of Dutch Ancestry.
- American Shield - Emblem of present nationality
- Split Head - Sign of my greatest weak spot
- Red Hair - Indication of hot-headedness
- School Teacher and Heart - Sign of my great love for teachers.
(Please note the arrow)
- Revolver - Tool of my profession.
- Corn - Emblem of my state
- Lyre - Sign of the liar.
- Cafe - Suggestion of my favorite hobby.
- Pockets with holes - Indication of financial standing.

Since their introduction
last spring—Frankel's
“All-American” Hi-School
2-Trousers Suits have
been an outstanding
success—not only
from their attractive
price angle but the
styles and patterns are
typical of today's Amer-
ican youth—29.50 to 34.50

Frankel's

The Store For Youth

CHEMICAL PROBLEMS

1. What expression characterizes an offensive, irritating constituent in a chemically pure atmosphere?

Ans.—Punkgent.

2. Why does zinc sink in ink in a zinc sink?

Ans.—In a sinking condition, zinc takes a submarine position.

3. Give structural formula for a pent-up oxide.

Ans.—Closed bottle.

4. Why is Boyle's Law like love?

Ans.—The lower the gas the higher the pressure.

5. What is sulphuric acid?

Ans.—Sulphuric acid is a viscous liquid miserable in water in all proportions.

6. What are the following compounds, Ba (Na²), (CH²O)—?

Ans.—Ba (Na²)—B a n a n a (CH²O).—Sea Water.

—Portfolio.

BOYS! Here are some good names to be painted on Henry's old relics (if you happen to be fortunate enough to own one):

“Don't laugh girls, think how you'd look without paint.”

“Free crank case service.”

“Rolls Ruff.”

“Hawling Hortense.”

“This is not a Rolls Royce, if it were you would not be here.”

“Another gnash.”

“The Yellow Peril.”

“Viber 8.”

Reducers, Beware!

“There was a young lady from Lynn
Who was so excessively thin,

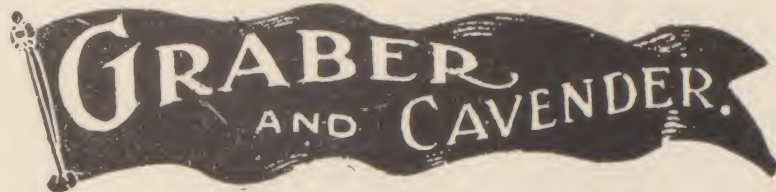
That when she essayed

To drink lemonade

She slipped through the straw and
fell in.”

Synonym—the word you use
when you can't spell the other.

We appreciate your patronage and strive to merit your confidence



Dry Goods, Ready-to-wear and Millinery

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BURROUGH'S

**ADDING, BILLING, BOOKKEEPING, CALCULATING
MACHINES**

used for figure work in every country in the world

Learn To Operate Them

Des Moines Agency

206 SOUTHERN SURETY BUILDING

Man Married Eight Times

To eighth wife: Honey, when you die I'm going to marry again.

She: If you do I'll dig my way out and scratch her all up!

(After she had died) He: I fooled her this time, I buried her face downward. Let her dig.

It is funny about women's handkerchiefs; aren't women's noses just as big as men's, or thereabouts?

Soph: What is cold boiled ham?

Frosh: Oh, that's ham boiled in cold water, isn't it?

We hear that "Scotty" knows so much about swimming that one day when he was standing by a pond someone heard him yell to the fish: "Hey! That ain't the way to swim! Look! You do it this way!" But you can't believe all you hear.

The last syllable of "woman" is "man." That is the only known instance of man's having even the last syllable.

Hubby: Why are you angry at the doctor?

Wifey: Just think. When I told him I was so awfully tired he asked to look at my tongue. Think of it—my tongue.

Miss Kite: Lillian! Can you hold your tongue?"

Lillian: Yes'm.

Miss K.: Let's see you do it then.

Lillian: "Yes'm. (Holding her tongue with her fingers). See."

An Inspiring Keepsake for Christmas

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

A. O. Harper
Photographer

Maple 1776

518 East Locust

A horse trader was trying to show off a windbroken nag to a prospective victim, trotting him up and down the road.

"And hasn't he a fine coat?" said the trader enthusiastically as he patted the animal's back.

"Oh, his coat's all right," remarked the prospect, "but I don't like his pants."

"Who was the first one that came from the ark when it landed?"

"Noah."

"You are wrong. Doesn't the good book tell you that Noah came forth? So there must have been three ahead of him."

Flapper (at football game): Hold him, Ivan, I know you can!

The Suit and Overcoat you have in mind is the one we have
for you—

\$25-\$30-\$35-up to \$50

Hansen & Hansen Clothing Company

"The Men and Boys' Store of East Des Moines"

TRANSFERRED

I made my program, not in haste,
I filled it out to fit my taste.
I picked my teachers with due care,
There was no cause for fear from
there.

I worried till I had it done,
I fought my battle and I won,
I made my plans for a perfect day,
I did not think I'd be turned away!

I liked my teachers and my hours,
My life was just a path of flowers,
And then one day Mr. Burton came,
Ah! Life has never been the same!

From me he tore that life of mine
And put me in a class of nine,
With other pupils just like me,
Now life is like a stormy sea.

Ah! Life is bitter, bitter sweet,
A life I'd rather not repeat,

* * * * *

I've been transferred!!

MARY CASPE, '27.

I had a dream last night. I dreamed that I went to Heaven (please remember that this is a dream) and St. Peter met me at the Golden Gate. Beside the gate was a ladder stretching up out of sight and on one side of the ladder were printed all the sins. St. Peter gave me a piece of chalk a yard long and said for me to climb the ladder and cross out all my sins. I had gone quite a distance up when a pair of feet appeared under my nose. I climbed patiently down to let their owner descend. It was Waldemar Illian coming for his fourth piece of chalk.

Someone in a "slow" group that was out riding remarked: "There's certainly a flat tire with this bunch."

Duane W.: "Stop the car a minute and I'll go out and see."

O. B. WEST CO.

WHOLESALE

Fruits and Vegetables

Headquarters for

Brown Beauty Potatoes

The best quality

WALTER E. BARNES

Barber Shop and Bath Room

Capital City Bank Building

C. A. GUSTAFSON

for

First Class Shoe Repairing

519 East 14th St.

GRADES

In a little chair I sit,
Writing something bit by bit,
That I yet may get a grade,
That I'll proudly say I made.
My last grade was not so bad,
But it don't agree with dad,
Sister nearly had a fit,
And I am not so proud of it.
Teacher says I've made a mess,
I'll work harder and get less.
I sure think that school's the bunk
If I don't work I always flunk.
Leon Silberman.

The Barber College Yell

Cut his lip, gash his jaw,
Leave his face—Raw! Raw! Raw!

Mr. Wilson (Economics)—Why
shouldn't the Iowa National Bank
have been built down by the river?

Robert H.—Because there are al-
ready two banks there.


Woman is the weaker vessel, but
man seems to get broke oftener.

Stude: Why did you put quota-
tion marks at the beginning and end
of your paper?

Student: Because I was quoting
the girl in front of me.

Football is being refined a little
every year, so it looks as if most of
the casualties this fall will be blamed
on the Charleston.

After picking up a book three
times in succession, Milton Wertz
exclaimed, "Well, that book must
have the dropsy!"



*Young Fellows
want the
New Ideas*

*They like the new Younker Hi
suits, designed specially for us.
They are the last word in style.
They appear in the new soft
rolled fronts, wide shoulders and
plain loose backs. Each suit has
two pairs of the much favored wide
straight trousers. Light colors are
favored.*

Priced 22.50 to \$40

Men's Shop; Second Floor

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BROTHERS**

CAPITAL CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

DES MOINES

BEFORE YOU GO TO COLLEGE

It is generally regarded as wise for the prospective university or college student to take a business course immediately after high school. A business course is a guarantee against lack of employment in case the college or university course fails. It provides a means of self-support while in college and, in addition, gives special capacity for intensive and effective study.

Ambitious East High graduates will be interested in our college-grade business courses. Particulars upon request.

UNDERNEATH THE EAVES OF VOORHEES

He sang his boundless love to her;
She gently cooed to him.
He took her up upon his knees;
She nestled 'neath his chin.

He sang unceasingly to her;
To stop, he showed no sign.
He looked into her eyes and said:
"Gee whiz, I'm glad you're mine!"

She cuddled in his sturdy arms:
He thrilled with burning love.
For he was but an orphan lad,
And she,—a turtle dove!

Jean Beyer: I'm sweet sixteen
today and never been kissed.

Duane Winters: Gee! You're in
an awful fix.

Easy Enough

One day a teacher told her class
to write an essay on "Income Tax."

A small boy taxed his brains to
the utmost, and at length wrote:

"I have a dog, his name is Tax, I
opened the door, and in come Tax."

Bill McK.: Who's your English
teacher?

Ralph Keeling: (Absently) Mac-
beth.

Why is a pancake like the sun?
Swede: Dat's easy—it rises out
of the yeast and sets behind der
vest.

Mr. Bakalyar: Order!
Jack Wickham (absently): Ham
and eggs.

The Abilities

FIRST there is Ability. Then there is Responsibility, then Reliability, then Affability, and Approachability. It is the constant aim of this bank to excel in these abilities.

We pay 4% Interest on Savings

Service that Satisfies

**CAPITAL CITY
STATE BANK**

Bank Building, East Fifth and Locust Street

When the boy friend's out for foot-
ball
And you cannot have a date,
When he doesn't think of you at all
(He's so occupied with signals six
and eight)
And when you don't want to study
—not at all
Girls, don't you hate athletics—es-
pecially football?

STEPS OF SUCCESS

100% I did.
90% I will.
80% I can.
70% I think I can.
60% I might.
50 % I think I might.
40% What is it?
30% I wish I could.
20% I can't.
10% I can't.
0% I won't.

WM. ABROMSON, '21

A. S. ABROMSON, '18

Des Moines Auto Exchange

1320-32 Grand Avenue

Invite all East High supporters to inspect our
stock of quality used cars

SHAMES

QUALITY FOR YOUR MONEY

329-331 East 5th Street

Mary's Beau (waiting for her to come downstairs): Is Mary your oldest sister?

Kid Brother: Yep.

Mary's Beau: And who comes after her?

Kid Brother: You and two others.

Wingates, Costumers

*Where East High students
find a warm welcome*

543 Fifth Street Market 971

As Good as the Name

IOWA

It's a Candy Bar

10c

CASE DISMISSED

1

There was a rich young bootlegger
Caught within the three-mile strip
His alibi when he came to court
Was, "Three girls on my ship."

2

"How can that help you?" said the judge.
"It's like this," he said with a smile,
"You know there is an old proverb,
That 'a Miss is as good as a mile?'"

ROBERT G. WILSON.



HARRIS-EMERY'S Junior Miss Frocks

*Of Balbriggan and
Heather Mixtures*

12.95 and \$15

Bright-color trimmings, different embroidered motifs, unique buttons and novel pocket adornments give them the distinction of the new. Simple and girlish for the most part, despite their style sophistication.

Harris-Emery's—Third Floor,
Southeast

Electric Shoe Repairing Co.

HARRY H. HOFFMAN

We Sell and Do Everything for the Shoe
Shining Parlor for Ladies and Gentlemen
102 East Sixth St. Des Moines, Iowa
Phone Maple 546

WESTON

PLUMBING & ELECTRIC CO.
411 East Sixth

Estimates furnished without charge

The Good Wife

The young wife was busily plying her needle. "It's too bad," she complained to her husband, "the careless way the tailor sewed this button on. This is the fifth time I've had to put it back for you."

To speed is human; to be caught is fine.

Teacher: How much time did you put on Macbeth?

Student: I spent eight hours on it.

Teacher: How is that possible?

Student: I put it under my pillow.

C. G.: If you could only see my heart, you would see your name written there.

Girl Friend: Yes, but I'm afraid it would look like a hotel register.

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THE FINEST
MADE

Convenient Terms

DES MOINES MUSIC CO.
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Origin of Famous Expressions

"That's me all over," said the fat lady as she slipped on a banana peel.

Wife: A little bird told me you were going to get me a pearl necklace for my birthday.

Hubby: It must have been a little cuckoo.

Miss Gabriel: Why do you call your alarm Macbeth?

Sleepy Student: Macbeth doth murder sleep.

John has a lovely girl.
Her name is Mary Cutler.
He calls her Oleomargerine,
For he hasn't any but her.

**Your Gym Clothing
Should**

Fit Right

Feel Comfortable

Give You Service

**Let us equip you with
just what you require**

**Hopkins-McKee
Sporting Goods Co.**

**Iowa's Foremost Athletic
Outfitters**

412 Seventh St.

THE UTICA
I.&A.FRIEDLICH CO.
Iowa's Greatest Apparel Store



**For You
East Hi Fellows**

—you fellows who know what's what—who are particular about your dress—you probably *know* the pride and joy that struts in Utica Suits—just come in and see our overcoats.

"There's no chance for us any more," complained a young fellow out of work. "Everywhere women are snapping up the best jobs. Now, just look at that!" and he pointed to two pretty girls meeting nearby, rapturously kissing each other.

"Well, what of that?" asked one of his listeners.

"Oh, just another woman doing a man's work," replied the youth bitterly.

Martha Alice Burton had her appendix taken out last month and she says it's the first amendment to her constitution.

"What became of the girl you were making love to in the hammock last summer?"

"Oh, we fell out."

Dependable Watches \$25 to \$50



When you purchase at Joseph's you are assured watch satisfaction. Only those watches are sold that merit our unqualified endorsement.

Purchaseable on the Budget Charge Account Plan. Ask for details.

S. Joseph & Sons
318-320 Sixth Ave.
Founded 1871

"I want you to know I'm not two-faced."

"Certainly not, dear. If you had two, you wouldn't wear that one."

She was distinctly a foreigner. She asked for talcum powder.

"Mennen's?" asked the clerk.

"No, vimrains."

"Want it scented?"

"No, ay better take it with me."

Mary: Jack calls Cynthia his peach, and the apple of his eye. Why can't you call me pretty things like that?

George: How can I? He is in the fruit business and I'm in the fish trade.

These Dangerous Days

"So you're lost, little man? Why didn't you hang onto your mother's skirt?"

Youngster: "Couldn't reach it."

Doctors have recently discovered many young men having "Athletic Hearts." Get them running after girls.

Mr. Hoyt (in History 7)—Does our Representative Dowell favor woman prohibition?

Heard at East-Oskaloosa football game:

East High Student to Oskaloosa rooters: Are you Oskaloosa supporters?

Oskaloosa rooters: Yes.

East student: Well then go out and hold their stockings up.

Delightfully Fresh!



Roasted daily in Des Moines

ANOTHER YEAR IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE

And, Folks, We Want to Remind You That CHRISTMAS Will Soon Be Here

We want you to come in soon and see the many beautiful and useful things we have in our unusually large stock from which you may make your selection.

People say "We shop here because we find what we want at right prices."

A. C. HANGER

Jeweler and Optometrist

526 East Locust Street

Des Moines, Iowa

Fresh: What's your locker-mate like?

Another: Everything I've got.

Fresh: What's the difference between a rooster, Uncle Sam, and an old maid?

Soph: One says, "Cock-a-doodle-do," the other says "Yankee-doodle-do," and the old maid says, "Any dude'll-do."

Fresh: Did you ever take ether?

Soph: Naw, what hour does it come?

She: Why does everybody talk about the freshmen?

He: It's such a simple subject.

Soph: Whatcha gonna be when you get through school?

Fresh: An old man.

Senior (to one of the Freshmen): Where have I seen your face before?

Fresh Freshman: Right where you see it now.

Here's to the Freshies.

So young and such dears,
They'll be coming in cradles
In a couple of years.

Junior: When I get out of school I'm going to have a hot time, aren't you?

Dumb Freshman: I don't know. I'm in for life.

First freshman: I fooled 'em.

Second freshman: How?

First freshman: They made me take English and I already speak it.

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**N. S. Nielsen Lumber
Company**

640 East Grand	Ph. Maple 125
420 S. W. 7th	Ph. Mkt. 710

Clark's Fish Market

A Full Line of Sea Foods in Season

*Quality Merchandise
Guaranteed*

Fish and Oysters Fresh Daily
Courteous treatment to all

Mr. Hoyt, after practicing in the snow for the first city series game, said: "I'm going to apply for a position as coach of the North Pole High School. I have plenty of experience."

Bob Phillips: "I want the life of Lincoln."

Miss Cavanaugh: "John Wilkes Booth beat you to it."

First Student: "You're a fool."

Sec. Student: "You're the biggest fool in the room."

Teacher: "Boys, boys, you forget I'm in the room."

He: Say, you had better keep your eyes open today.

She (eagerly): Why.

He: Well, you would look awfully funny walking around with your eyes closed.—Retina.

"If you please" has come to mean "as I please."

Ray Keasey: Wetal, what makes you so small?

Wetal Potts: Oh, my mother fed me on canned milk, so I'm condensed.

Girls now-a-days carry their combs along with them. Remember, girls, nothing but old hens carry their combs with them.

The Wright Printing Co.

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